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THE CLEMSON COLLEGE ANNUAL OF 1906



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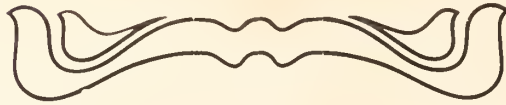
Dedication

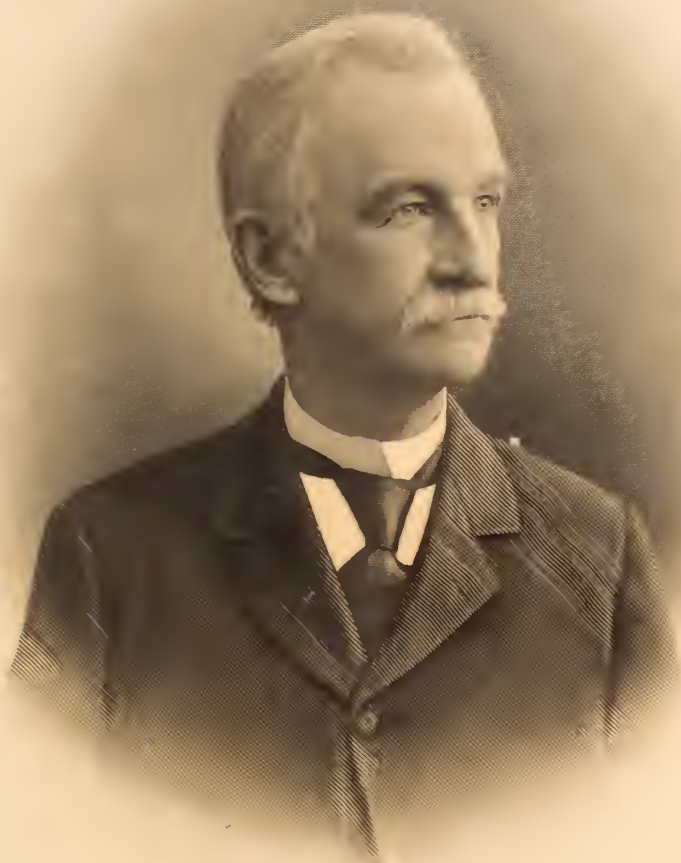
This volume is affectionately dedicated
to our beloved Professor,

CHARLES MANNING FURMAN,

whose lively wit in the classroom
oftentimes served "to point a moral
or adorn a tale,"

By the Class of 1906





Prof. C. H. Furman

Charles Manning Furman

PROF. CHARLES MANNING FURMAN was born in Darlington County, South Carolina, on July 8th, 1840. He is the son of Rev. James C. Furman, D. D., founder of Furman University, and a grand-son of Rev. Richard Furman, D. D., of Charleston, South Carolina.

At an early age, the boy taught himself to read. At the age of nine, he lost his mother, who had been his teacher. He went to Charleston and entered the High School, where he remained several years. In 1853, he entered Furman University; and was graduated at the age of nineteen, returning to Charleston to study law. In two years, he had read the course; but was too young to be admitted to the bar.

When the war broke out, he went to Virginia with the Palmetto Guards, in May, 1861. He served with this command until December 30th, 1862, when he was transferred to Earle's Light Battery, with which he remained until August, 1863, when he was elected Second Lieutenant, Company "H," Sixteenth South Carolina Regiment. Shortly after joining that company, he was promoted to be First Lieutenant, and soon afterwards became Captain, serving as such to the end of the war, surrendering with Johnston, May, 1865.

The subject of this sketch participated in the battles of First Manassas, Williamsburg, Seven Pines, Seven Days' Fight, Harper's Ferry, Sharpsburg, Missionary Ridge, Resaca, New Hope Church, Kenesaw Mountain, Franklin, and Nashville. For a short time after the war, he lived in Sumter; but in 1868, he took charge of an academy near Washington, D. C. In 1869, he was elected Professor of Mathematics in Bethel College, Kentucky, where he remained eight years. In 1877, he resigned, and returned to Greenville, South Carolina, to practice law. In 1891, he was elected to the Chair of English in Clemson College, which position he still holds.

Prof. Furman is the firm friend of the students, and his varied experiences have taught him to appreciate and to love boys, and to treat them ever as the coming men and gentlemen of our country.

Daddy's Class Room

The English room is very quiet,
A mystery profound;
We do not dare to even smile,
Or make the slightest sound.
We keep our mouths closed very tight,
The teacher to provoke (?);
The president trembles every time
That "Daddy" cracks a joke.

The Seniors, some few days ago,
Went in at 2 P. M.;
The teacher told a funny joke,
They laughed—but not at him.
The joke was new (?), and many a noise
Issued from every throat:
There surely was a lively time
When "Daddy" cracked that joke.

The president leads what some men call
A very strenuous life,
Makes trouble for such students as
Laugh at these jokes for spite.
But, somehow, when you mention it,
He wears a look so grim,
And wonders if we laugh at jokes,
Or laugh to worry him.

ENVOI.

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
What might have been seems scarcely half;
For what can be much worse than this:
To hear good jokes when you can't laugh?
F. B. McLAUREN.





PREFACE

IN presenting to the corps, the alumni, the Faculty, and the public this, the fourth Annual published by Clemson College students, we desire to say that it has been our earnest effort to get out a publication upon which we may look with pride, and that any Clemson student should be pleased to show as representative of his College. Though the task has been an arduous one, on account of our lack of experience in such an undertaking, and also on account of our limited spare time; yet we have done our best, and hope that we have attained to the high standard set by our predecessors.

It has been the policy of the Editors to try to picture student life just as it is at Clemson, and to show up the different phases of our College life without withholding and without exaggerating.

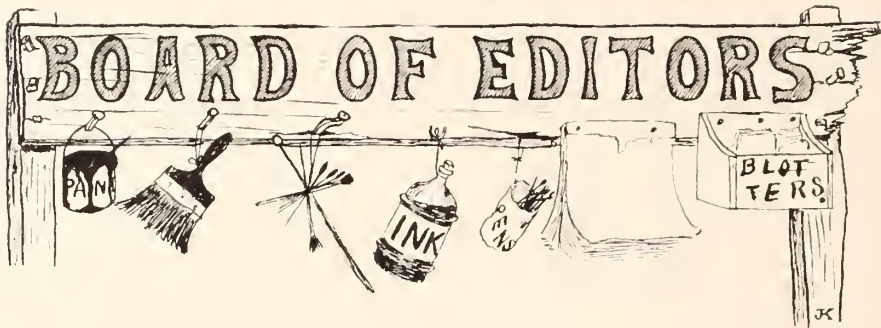
We hope that the Faculty will take the jokes on them as they are meant, in a spirit of fun. They have *scored* on us for the last four years, and this is our only and last chance to reciprocate.

To our class-mates, who have entrusted us with the work of compiling The Clemson College Annual of 1906, we wish to say that we have to the best of our ability fulfilled their trust; and it is our hope, that in after years, when we chance to turn the leaves of this volume, that they will bring back to us fond memories of our friends, and pleasant recollections of incidents which occurred during our four years stay at Clemson College.

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Our Annual--A Prologue

As time her ceaseless course rolls on,
And we to distant lands have gone;
Though lone and far across the sea,
We pleasant hours can spend with thee.
When thoughts of other days we find,
And muse on friends we've left behind,
A welcome link to bind us fast
To the dearest of friends, the friends of the past.

When our mothers read with the love we prize,
And our sisters read with glistening eyes;
When another's sister this book shall see—
That one with whom you like to be—
When she the pages turns with care;
For you yourself are standing near
She's thinking not of friends, nor nursing;
She's only regretting the time you're losing.

Kind stranger, when you look within,
We hope to know you as our friend;
When turning these pages, one by one,
And pondering o'er the things we've done,
In aught if we have failed to gain
The standard which we would attain,
View us not with critic's ken;
But turn the leaves and look again.

T. E. KEITT.

Senior Class Officers

L. R. HOYT, *President*

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C. K. POLLITZER, *Sergeant-at-Arms*





THE CLEMSON COLLEGE CHRONICLE STAFF

History of Class '06

FROM time immemorial, it has been the custom for some record to be made of the history of mankind. Bearing in mind the fact that it is the nation that makes the history, and not the history the nation, we are forced to conclude that the extent of our interest in the makers of a history will depend solely upon the nature of the events recorded. From this it would seem that we should record simply the victories and successes, without regard to the defeats and failures. Upon second thought, however, we realize that since our history is written for posterity, with the hope that those who follow may better themselves and learn from our experiences, therefore, we feel it our duty to record it.

The Class of '06 opened its Clemson College history on the ninth of September, 1902; and, from then until the present, has been fighting its way bravely toward the end. Although nearly two hundred strong, we were unable to battle with the hostile upper-classmen, who beset us upon every side and compelled us to spend one year in servitude. These, however, were not the sole causes of trouble in our midst; for there were other task-masters, who, having our welfare at heart, set numerous difficult tasks before us. With these tasks many of us were able to cope successfully, but quite a number despaired and gave up the fight. The end of the first year came at last, and the successful returned to the land of their birth to rest and enjoy liberty for a short time.

Promptly at the opening of the next year, our band of "nineteen-six" could be seen gathering its subjects together. Among us were a few strangers, some of whom were new men, others had formerly belonged to the band of nineteen-five. Encouraged by the successes of the year before, we set out nobly to perform the more difficult tasks of the Sophomore year. It was during this year that we were so well represented in the various branches of athletics, having two of our number on the "varsity eleven," and three on the "varsity nine." And then, on "Field Day," our class showed great ability to battle with their opponents upon the athletic field. In due time, our beloved Soph. year passed away; and we had barely left off mourning for those of our number whom we had lost in the fight with the June exams, when we found ourselves again called together to make ready for the Junior year.

In the beginning, we were, as in the preceding year, joined by a number of the Class of '05. Then commenced the struggle which proved to be the hardest of the three. It also proved to be the most fatal, for many of our number gave up the fight after having fought faithfully for the preceding two years. Dur-

ing this year also, we contributed our portion of the "varsity" teams, both in football and in baseball. When the games between the elevens of the various classes were played for the class championship, we were still holding the first place, a place which we have held ever since we entered College. In literary lines also, the Class of '06 has not been backward, being well represented by its members in the various society contests. Ere long the busy Junior year faded away, and then was reached the goal toward which we had been striving for three long years.

Every College man knows that thrill of joy with which he returns to College, when he returns as a "Senior." His successes of the three preceding years move him to make still more strenuous efforts in order that he may continue to win success. Thus did our class begin work; and we trust that we may be amply rewarded throughout the year, and, finally, throughout life. It is with deep regret that we find ourselves so near the end of our College career; for the associations of the past four years have been many and pleasant. The struggle has been hard in many respects, and often it seemed as though we were fighting against unconquerable foes. We have fought bravely, however, and as to the honor that we have obtained for ourselves throughout, we leave it to our professors to answer. As to the extent to which we have equipped ourselves for life's battle, we trust to the future for the answer.

And now, in conclusion, we bid a hearty farewell to our College, to our professors, who have been our friends and helpers throughout, and to our comrades, the lower-classmen. We extend to the Faculty thanks and appreciation of their unceasing and never-tiring interest in us and in our welfare. We trust that their many words of advice and correction have not fallen on deaf ears, to be as unproductive as the seeds that fall in stony places; but that they have been heeded; and will, in due season, spring forth to yield some fifty, some sixty, and some an hundred fold. Unto the lower-classmen we wish every success throughout the remainder of their career, and may they always bear in mind the motto, which shall, upon graduation, become the motto of each individual of the Class of 1906:

"Never despair: but if you do, work on in despair."

W. R. SMITH, Historian.



ARTHUR FOREST BYARS.

*"If words be made of breath, and breath of life,
I have no life to breathe."*

"Byars" was born in Cherokee County, September 19th, 1885, but now resides at Marion, S. C. His early education was received at the Marion Graded School, from which he came to Clemson College, where he entered the Sophomore Class, September, 1903. Sergeant-at-Arms in the Calhoun Society.

Will dig artesian wells to run electric fly fans.

ARTHUR FRANKLIN CLEVELAND.

"D. D. C."

*"He, wand'ring long, a wider circle made,
And many languaged nations has survey'd."*

"Runt" was born at Spartanburg on the 4th of November, 1881, and still signs up from that city. His early education was received at the Spartanburg Graded School. Entered "Prep" September 8th, 1901. He being a day cadet, his military career was limited to the Hospital Corps.

Cleveland will run a co-operative creamery at Spartanburg, S. C.





ALFRED GAILLARD ELLISON.

Corporal, Sergeant, First Sergeant, Captain.

*"The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill."*

"Gill" was born on the 8th of May, 1885, in the town of Winnsboro, S. C. His early education was received at the Mt. Zion Institute; from there he came to Clemson College, where he entered the Freshman Class, September 9th, '02. While at College "Gill" made quite a hit as an athlete; he was sub-end football, 1903; left half 'varsity, 1904-05; first base 'varsity baseball, '05; first base and also captain, '06. A literary editor of the '06 ANNUAL. Present address, Winnsboro, S. C. Member of German Club and Senior Dancing Club.

Always having an athletic turn, he will coach the Mt. Zion football team, and own a baseball franchise at Winnsboro, S. C.

DAVID HUGH HILL.

Corporal, Lieutenant and Adjutant.

"Dreaming, dreaming life away!"

"Dave" was born at the historic town of Abbeville, S. C., on the 9th of September, 1881, from which place he still hails. Early education was received at the Abbeville Graded School and Rock Spring School. Joined the Class '06 on his birthday, which seemed to give him luck; for he won the following medals in the Palmetto Society: Declaimer, and Orator; and also Trustees' Medal in '05. He was also Secretary, Literary Critic, and President of this society. Member of Executive Committee of S. C. I. O. A. in 1903-4, and Vice-President '04-'05. Class Prophet and a literary editor of the ANNUAL staff, '06. Vice-President of German Club and member of the Senior Dancing Club. A commencement orator of 1906. Chosen by societies as delegate to respond to address at celebration of S. C. College Literary Societies.

Will write a song entitled, "Ain't She Fine?" and then go to sleep whistling it.





THOMAS BOYD JACOBS.

Sergeant, Lieutenant, Captain.

"My words fly up, my thoughts remain below."

"Jake" was born in Lexington County, August 4th, 1885, but his present address is Newberry, S. C. His early education was received at the Summerville Public School, from which he entered "Prep" on the 6th of September, 1900, but remained out of school for one year. In the Columbian Society, Jake held the office of Prosecuting Critic. Member Senior Dancing Club.

He will live with the hope of improving the Newberry reputation.

JOHN EVANDER JOHNSON.

Corporal, Sergeant, Color Sergeant, Captain.

*"Too little known to be appreciated,
Too retired to win renown?"*

"Mary" was discovered somewhere in the "styx" of Florence County; nevertheless, he was tamed and brought to Clemson on the 7th of September, 1901, where he hit "Prep." His early education was received at Sardis Public School. He was Treasurer and President of the Columbian Society, and won the declaimer's medal in '04. "Mary" takes great interest in the moral welfare of the boys, and was Class Chaplain, and Treasurer and President of the Y. M. C. A. Secretary of Sunday school. One of the literary editors of the *ANNUAL* of '06. Member of *Chronicle* staff.

Having many traits of a Good Samaritan, and being very lady-like, he will win fame as a Red Cross nurse.





THOMAS ELLISON KEITT.

"D. D. C."

"To know, to esteem, to love—and then to part."

"Tom" first saw the light of this world at "The Oaks," in Newberry County. Received his early education at Rutherford Academy. Came to Clemson on the 7th day of October, 1901, and entered the Freshman Class; but, on account of sickness, remained out of College for one year, when he ran into the class of '06," from whom he received the honor of editor-in-chief of the ANNUAL. Being a day cadet, he had no military office, but held the following in the Calhoun Society: Secretary, Critic, and President. Present address, Clemson College, S. C.

Keitt will some day be chief chemist at Clemson College.

WILLIAM JAMES LATIMER.

Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant and Adjutant.

"The feast of reason, and the flow of soul."

And still they come from Abbeville. So with "Bill;" he ran against this old world in that town on the 2d day of June, 1883. His early education was received at the Abbeville Graded School. Entered Clemson College January 4th, 1903. Bill is a member of the Palmetto Society, from which he received the following offices: Secretary, Literary Critic, and President. Member of the German Club, Senior Dancing Club, and the Senior Tennis Club. Class football team, '05-'06. One of the art editors of the ANNUAL of '06. Present address, Abbeville, S. C.

A farmer in Abbeville County.





LUTHER BOSTICK MARTIN.

"D. D. C."

"His path lies over the mansion lawn."

Bostick was born at Allendale, S. C., on the 28th of July, 1885. Early education was received at the public schools of Washington, D. C. As he could not stand this gay life, he decided to enter "Prep," which he did January 28th, 1902. Member of Senior Dancing Club and German Club. Present address, Clemson College, S. C.

He will organize a loafers' club and become the president of it.

JOHN HUGH McCLAIN.

Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant.

*"But thou bringst valor, too, with wit;
Two things that seldom fail to hit."*

"Joe" was born at Wellford, S. C., on the 10th of October, 1883, at whose schools he received his early education. Entered the Freshman Class at Clemson College September 7th, '02. His poetic turn won for him the office of Class Poet. Recording Secretary and President of the Columbian Society, member of the *Chronicle* staff, and also a literary editor on the *Annual* staff, '06, and an active member of the Y. M. C. A.

"Joe" will be advance agent for the "Clemson Literary Club," and will marry early in life.





WILLIAM CASH MOORE.

Sergeant.

"A cheerful life devoid of care."

"Runt" was born May 29, 1884, at the town of Ashland, Lee County. Early education received at the Ashland High School. Entered the Freshman Class at Clemson, September, 1902. Member of the track team, class football team '05-'06, Senior Dancing Club and Columbian Society. Present address, Ashland, S. C.

Will study the economic value of the Maypop.

JAMES MICHAEL MOSS, JR.

Corporal, Sergeant, First Sergeant, Lieutenant, Captain.

"And his sunny locks hang on his temples like a golden fleece."

"Gold Crumb" was born on the 2d day of July, 1885, near Cameron, which was not named at that time. Early education at Cameron Graded school. Entered the Freshman Class at Clemson on the 10th day of September, 1902. He now registers from St. Matthews, S. C. Member of the Senior Dancing Club.

Moss will be chief "sheep shearer" on a Western ranch.





CHARLES KUH POLLITZER.

Sergeant.

"Doubling his pleasures, and his cares dividing."

"Polly," like all other parrots, was discovered in the woods; but not the forest, for he was found in Beaufort, S. C., on the 21st day of July, 1885; and from this town he still registers. His early education was received at the Beaufort Graded School, and afterwards, on September 13, 1901, he joined the famous band of "Preps." He was Sergeant-at-Arms for the class, and was a member of the Senior Dancing and Tennis Clubs. Played on class team, '04-'05, and on scrub, '05-'06. Captain of the "scrubs."

Polly will be a diamond dealer, and sell peanuts and popcorn at the baseball games.

LAWRENCE GEDDINGS SOUTHARD.

Sergeant, Lieutenant.

*"The man who has a tongue, I say, is no man.
If with his tongue he cannot win a woman."*

"Doc" was born on the 30th of December, 1885, at Jonesville, S. C., from which town he still registers. Doc is one of the old landmarks, as he entered "Prep" September, '01. He has made quite a reputation as a business man; and, along this line, has held the following positions: Assistant Manager, and then Manager, of the *Chronicle*; and Business Manager of the *ANNUAL* of '06. In the Calhoun Society, he rose from Sergeant-at-Arms, Corresponding Secretary, Recording Secretary, and Critic, to President. He was Class Lawyer, '04-'05, '05-'06. Member of Senior Dancing Club. A Commencement orator, '06.

He will manage everything he comes in contact with, except Dr. and Mrs. Southard.





THOMAS ERVIN STOKES.

Corporal, Sergeant, Captain, Major.

"The pen is mightier than the sword, but I am both."

"Tom" was born near Timmons ville, on the 23d of July, 1883, but his present address is Darlington, S. C. Early education was received in the Florence County Public Schools. Entered "Prep" September 11th, 1901, and since that time has made a gradual rise in the military and literary world, being ranking Major, and Editor-in-Chief of the *Chronicle*, '05-'06, and one of the literary editors of the *ANNUAL*, '06. Tom is a member of the Columbian Society, where he has held the offices of Literary Critic and Secretary; represented his society in the inter-society contest, June, 1905, and is a Commencement orator, '06. He represented Clemson at the S. C. I. O. A. contest in 1906. Is a member of the Senior Dancing Club.

Being a great orator, he will follow the plow.

HENRY PERKINS STUCKEY.

Corporal.

*"Let me be no assistant for a State,
But keep a farm and pasture great."*

"Grandpa" was born a long, long time ago, but he remembers the date—it was October 3d, 1880. His birthplace was Clyde, Darlington County, which is still his address. Early education was received at Ashland High School; and entered the Freshman Class at Clemson September 12th, 1902. "Pap" was a member of the Columbian Society, which society has honored him with the following offices: Recording Secretary, Treasurer, and President. Was a debater in the society contest of '04-'05.

Stuckey will make hay while the sun shines.





JOHN CLIFFORD SUMMERS.

Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant.

"For courage mounteth with occasion."

"Chunk" was born at Springfield, S. C., on the 4th of April, 1883. His early education was received at the Springfield Graded School. Entered the Freshman Class at Clemson, September, 1902. "Chunk" is an active member of the Y. M. C. A., which body conferred upon him the offices of Secretary and Vice-President. He is a member of the Columbian Society. Class football team '02-'03, '03-'04, and '04-'05, and in '06, was center on the 'varsity eleven. Present address, Springfield, S. C.

Will raise sweet-scented Bermuda grass and registered Jersey cows in Orangeburg County.

RHETT YEOMAN WINTERS.

"Man is immortal till his work is done."

"Rachel" was born in Society Hill, March 9th, 1886, where he still resides. His early education was received at the public schools of Society Hill. Entered Fresh at Clemson, September 9, 1902. Member of Senior Dancing Club, and held the office of Reporting Critic in the Columbian Society.

Woe to the grasshopper that crosses his path, for he will be a bug catcher.





DAVID GREGG ADAMS.

Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant.

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

Yes, "Shoat" is a countryman; he was born in Florence County, on the 27th of November, 1885, and received his early education at the Thornwell Orphanage. He has held the following offices in the student body: Secretary and Treasurer of Class, '04-'05; '05-'06, and was Marshal at Calhoun Society's contest, '04. Present address is Darlington, S. C. Member Senior Dancing Club.

"Shoat" will survey the situation at Converse College.

EMANUEL PEACHMAN ALFORD.

"They also serve, who only stand and wait."

"E. P." was born at Winona, but has since changed his address to Hyman, S. C. "E. P." received his really early education at the country schools near Winona. Entered "Prep" at Clemson on the 8th of November, 1897, but remained out of College one-half year. He was Sergeant-at-Arms, Reporting, and Prosecuting Critic, in the Columbian Society. Played two years on the class football team; won one quarter-mile race in '03 and one-mile race in 1905. Class football team, '05-'06.

Will be Superintendent of Education of Florence County.





ARTEMAS LOWE BRUNSON, JR.

Sergeant, Hospital Corps.

*"I rise, by no presumption led,
Your revels of the night."*

"Art" discovered the Styx of Edgefield County on the 28th of October, 1886, and received his noble start in the educational line at the South Carolina Co-Ed Institute. Entered Fresh on the 9th of September, 1902, and since then has made quite a hit as a second to George Washington. Class football team, '05-'06. Present address, Edgefield, S. C.

Will survey a path through the Blue Ridge Mountains.

IZARD WITTE BULL.

Corporal, Sergeant, First Sergeant, Sergeant-Major, Captain.

"Thy long legs betoken thy power of gaining ground."

"Bumpy" was born in the Town of Vances (see map of Orangeburg County), at which place he received his early education; but, feeling that his was to be a higher calling, entered Clemson on the 9th day of September, 1902. Present address is Vance, S. C., U. S. A. Member of the German Club and Senior Dancing Club.

He will be happy, for all his troubles will be little ones.





DOMINIC FERDINAND CHERRY.

Sergeant, Lieutenant.

"He will succeed on merit all his own."

"Nick" was discovered at the thriving town of Coosaw, S. C. He is a bad boy, for he poisoned one man, and caught a great many "snipes;" but could not beat "Sammy" out of his mark. Received his early education at Craft's School, Charleston, S. C.; and, unless his family has moved since he left home, his address is Sullivan's Island, S. C. Member of Senior Dancing Club.

He will go to Panama, and become a rich man.

AUGUSTUS LAW ERVIN.

"For love will still be lord of all."

"Rat" was born in Florence County, December 1st, 1884; but he did not like the name of country, so decided to change, his address only, to the city of Florence, S. C. "Gus" is another of the relics of September 11th, '01; for it was on that date that he entered "Prep." "Rat" received his early education at St Winfred's School. Played on Junior football team, and ran in the relay. Member of the Senior Dancing Club.

Gus will develop water-power on Black Creek, and then marry some one "across the way."





THOMAS LAKE GOODWIN.

Corporal, Sergeant.

"Declining into the role of years."

"Furnan" was born at Greenville on the 5th day of July, 1882, but has since changed his address to Pelzer, S. C. His early education was received at the Greenville Graded School, and from here he came to Clemson College, September, 1902, where he entered the Freshman Class. He was a member of the Calhoun Society.

Goodwin will be a local surveyor.

LEW RICE HOYT.

Corporal, Sergeant, Drum Major, Captain.

"A merry heart maketh a glad countenance."

"Lew" entered on the stage of this world November 17th, 1883. He received his early education at the Sumter Graded School, and entered the Subfreshman Class January 2d, 1902. Lew has been rising ever since he entered Clemson College; for on the night of his arrival he was induced to climb the ventilator pipe, and, since, his rise has been steady. He has had the honor of being President of our class for the last three years, '03-'04, '04-'05, '05-'06, and well has he acquitted himself in all of his duties; for his administration has been one of fearless impartiality.

Lew has taken an active part in the Palmetto Society, winning the declaimer's medal in his Junior year, and holding the offices of Literary Critic, Secretary, Prosecuting Critic, Vice-President, and President. He was also Vice-President of the Athletic Council. For two years he held the position of "middle man" in the minstrel show. The class of '05 conferred on him the honor of Chief Marshal at their Commencement. One of the literary editors of *ANNUAL* of '06. His present address is Sumter, S. C.

Will be President of Southern Branch of Railroad Civil Engineers.

By EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.





HENRY SAMUEL JENKINS.

"I have no common sense; mine is all extraordinary."

"Jenks" was born May 3d, 1884, in the city of Fairfax, S. C. His early education was instilled at the Fairfax Graded School. He still registers from Fairfax, S. C. After mature consideration, he entered the Freshman Class September 9th, '02. Member of Columbian Literary Society and Senior Dancing Club. The civil engineer of the future.

JAMES VERNON PHILLIPS.

Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant.

"Thy voice is a celestial melody."

"Reddy" was born April 30th, 1886, at Gaffney, S. C., which is still his address. Early education was received at McArthur and Sams Institute and Gaffney Public Schools. Entered the Freshman Class September 11th, '02. Won the declaimer's medal from Calhoun Society, '05, and has held the following offices in the society: Sergeant-at-Arms, Corresponding Secretary, Literary Critic, Vice-President, and President. Quarter-back, class team '04-'05, and was a member of the Senior Dancing Club.

Behold! Another Demosthenes!





JOHN HAMILTON REID.

Sergeant.

"Little things are great to little men."

"Russia!" Yes, he was born in America, not Russia, as you might think at first glance; but in Anderson County, on the 25th day of June, 1883. Entered the Freshman Class September 11th, '02. Received his early education at Moffettsville Academy. Now resides at Anderson, S. C. Member Senior Dancing Club.

He will migrate to Russia, where he will become a socialistic leader.

FRANCIS RAYMOND IZLAR SWEENEY.

Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant.

*"Music has charms to soothe the savage,
Split a brick, and burst a cabbage."*

"Sweeney" first saw the light of day at the town of Summerville, S. C., but has since moved to Woodruff, S. C. His early education was received at the Summerville and Spartanburg Graded School, from which he came to Clemson September 9th, 1901, and here entered the Freshman Class. Member of Senior Tennis Club and an art editor of the ANNUAL of '06.

Sweeney will be a great orchestra leader.





WADE ARLINGTON SANDERS.

Corporal, Sergeant, Sergeant-Major, Captain.

"By his excessive laughter you will know him."

The subject of this sketch was born in Anderson on the 3d day of December, 1884. Early education was received at the Anderson Graded School; but, as this was only a start for him, he entered the Freshman Class at Clemson on the 9th of September, 1902. He now resides at Anderson, S. C. Member of the Senior Dancing Club.

Sanders will be found waiting at the station when the trains come along.

STATES LOCKWOOD WEBB.

Corporal, Sergeant.

"If silence is golden, then you are bankrupt."

"Doc" was born in the real "city" of Charleston, on the 29th of June, 1886. His early education was received at the Public Schools, and High School of Charleston. After grave consideration he decided to enter the Freshman Class with the boys of '06, on the 2d of January, 1903. Present address, Charleston, S. C. Member of German Club and Secretary of the Senior Dancing Club.

"Runt" will some day build a footpath.





JACK LOWE WOODROOF.

Sergeant.

*"I'll put a girdle 'round about the earth
In forty minutes."*

"Jack" was born in Newman, Ga., on the 24th day of August, 1883. Early education was received at the Atlanta Public School, and afterwards he attended Georgia Tech, from which he entered the Sophomore Class at Clemson College, November 16th, 1903. Manager Hop, 1905, and President of the Senior Dancing Club. Captain scrub football, '04, and played on 'varsity, '05-'06. A member of the Calhoun Society. His present address is Savannah, Ga. Member of the German Club.

Will be a railroad surveyor.

PATRICK HENRY ADAMS.

Lieutenant.

"First or not at all?"

"Pat" was born at Phoenix, S. C., on the 5th day of February, 1886. His early education was received at the Phoenix Graded School, and at the K. M. M. A. Entered the Sophomore Class at Clemson on January 27th, 1904. A member of the Calhoun Society. Member of the Senior Dancing Club. Present address is Greenwood, S. C.

Pat will achieve fame with the General Electric Company.





THEOPHILUS FISK BARTON, JR.

Corporal, Sergeant, First Sergeant, Captain and Adjutant.

"The glass of fashion, and the mold of form."

"Barton" was born on the 25th of December, 1885, at Rowesville, S. C., which is still his address. His early education was received at the Orangeburg Graded School; and, with this as a foundation, he entered Fresh, September 9th, '02. Played on class football team, '01-'05, '05-'06, and is Secretary of the ANNUAL staff, '06; also one of the literary editors. Member Senior Dancing Club, Columbian Society, and German Club.

Will teach Military Science.

WILLIAM STUART BASKIN.

Corporal.

*"When Night has set her silvery lamp on high,
Then is the time to study."*

Baskin was born at Lowndesville, S. C., on the 1st of February, 1884; but, since then, has moved to Iva, S. C. Early education received at the Lowndesville High School, and entered the Freshman Class at Clemson January 28th, 1903. Played on class football team, '04-'05, '05-'06. Member of the Palmetto Society, and held the office of Treasurer.

Chief electrician at Monterey, S. C.





WILLIAM BECKETT.

Sergeant.

"To scorn delight, and live laborious days."

"Biscuit," as you would know as soon as he opened his mouth, is from Johns Island, where he was born, August 26, 1886. His early education was received at the public schools of Edisto Island. Entered the Freshman Class at Clemson, September 7th, 1902. Member of the Senior Dancing Club and of the Calhoun Society. Present address, Johns Island, S. C.

Practical agriculture will be the height of his fame.

JOHN CHRISTIAN BOESCH.

Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant.

"Take life too seriously, and what is it worth?"

"Dutch" is another one of those Charlestonians; it was in their "city" that he first saw the light of day, on the 30th of August, 1884. Early education was received at the public and private schools of Charleston. And he, also, entered "Prep" September 13th, 1901. "Dutchie" was a star tackle on the famous class teams of '02-'03-'04, and if he had not been injured at the beginning of this season, there is no doubt that he would have held the same position on 'varsity. Art editor of the *ANNUAL* of '06. Present address, Charleston, S. C. Member of the Senior Dancing Club. Member of the Columbian Literary Society.

Boesch will be the first of the class to get married.





CADWALLADER COLES.

Corporal, Sergeant.

"It is better to be born lucky than rich."

"Cad" was born on the 17th day of January, 1886, in the town of Rock Hill, S. C. Received his early education at the Columbia Graded School; came from Columbia to Clemson, where he entered the Freshman Class, September 9th, '02. "Cad" was a great athletic man; he played scrub football, '02-'03-'04, and scrub baseball, '03, and 'varsity, '04. Was Assistant Manager baseball and football, '04-'05. Manager football, '05-'06. Captain class team, '05-'06. Member of German Club and Senior Dancing Club. Present address, Jacksonville, Fla.

Will be the popular Manager of the Atlanta baseball team.

THOMAS ROBERTSON ELLISON.

Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant.

"True as the dial to the sun."

"Skin," like one of our noted professors, discovered America at the historic town of Winnsboro, S. C., on May 19th, 1883. Attended school at the Mt. Zion Institute; but, as he had a desire to become great, decided to come to Clemson, which he did September 9th, 1901, where he entered the Freshman Class. "Skin" was a Marshal at the Commencement of 1905. Member of German Club and Senior Dancing Club. Present address, Winnsboro, S. C.

Will own the Winnsboro electrical plant.





JENNINGS ANSON GELZER.

Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant.

*"I am a pretty, handsome boy,
Just fit for a lady's toy."*

"Jack" was born in the "City by the Sea," on the 2d day of September, 1886, but has since changed his address to Rock Hill, S. C. Early education was received at the Rock Hill High School. Entered the Freshman Class at Clemson on the 9th of September, 1902. Has taken the following places in football: Class team, '03-'04; scrub football, '04-'05; 'varsity, '05-'06, and played scrub baseball, '04-'05. One of the literary editors of the *ANNUAL* of '06. President of the German Club and member of the Senior Dancing Club.

Another pole climber.

SAMUEL PAUL HARPER.

Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant.

*"He that complies against his will
Is of his own opinion still."*

"Sam" was born on the 7th day of May, 1886, at Harpers, S. C.; but, since, has moved to Kingstree. His early education was received at the Kingstree Graded School; he entered the Freshman Class September 9th, '02. Member of the Calhoun Society, where he held the offices of Secretary and Critic. He is also one of the literary editors of the *Chronicle* of '05-'06. President College Press Association of South Carolina. Member of Senior Dancing Club.

Harper will be editor of a country newspaper.





GEORGE BROYLES HOLLAND.

Corporal, Sergeant.

"A life in which nothing happened."

Holland was born in Seneca on the 9th day of January, 1886. Received his early education at the Anderson High School and also at the Seneca High School. Entered Fresh at Clemson College September, 1901. Was Sergeant-at-Arms in the Calhoun Literary Society. Present address, Seneca, S. C. Member Senior Dancing Club.

Will break some poor girl's heart.

EARLE HEMPHILL JONES.

Corporal, Sergeant, First Sergeant, Lieutenant, Captain.

"The busy hum of men."

"Earle" is another of Abbeville's fair sons, for this town was made famous by his birth on the 6th day of August, 1884. His early education was received at the Abbeville Graded School. Earle entered the Freshman Class September 9th, 1901; and, since the first, has taken a great interest in the Palmetto Society. He has held the following offices in that Society: Literary Critic, Secretary, Treasurer, Vice-President, and President, and was Marshal at the '03-'04 contest. Member of the *Chronicle* staff, '04-'05 and '05-'06. Commencement Marshal, '05. Member of the German Club and Senior Dancing Club. Captain of class team, '05. Present address, Abbeville, S. C.

Jones will be city electrician of Abbeville, S. C.





KENNIE OSCAR RINEHART.

Sergeant.

"Thy pathway is among the stars."

"Long Tom" was born in Saluda County, January 15th, 1882, and claims as his post office, Dupont, Saluda County. His early education was received at the Pleasant Grove Academy. Entered the Freshman Class at Clemson September 9th, 1902. A member of the Columbian Society.

He will reach the pinnacle of his fame at the top of an electric light pole.

MARION ALEXANDER SAVAGE.

Corporal, First Sergeant, Captain.

*"I have set my life upon a cast,
And I will stand the hazard of the die."*

Savage was born at Walterboro, S. C., September 3d, 1886. Early education was received at Walterboro Graded School. Entered the Freshman Class at Clemson September 10th, '02. Present address, Walterboro, S. C.

Savage will get his commission in the army.





ALEXANDER RAYMOND McALILLY.

Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant.

"A good, strong character, with independence and force."

"Mc" became acquainted with this world December 27th, 1883, at Chester, S. C., which place he still claims as his home. His early education was received at Archer's Hill Academy and Chester Public School. He entered Clemson College September 13th, '02. He has held the following offices in the Calhoun Society: Treasurer, Vice-President, and President. An assistant business manager of ANNUAL of '06, and member of Senior Tennis Club.

"Mc" will be an old-fashion school teacher.

WILLIAM ALGER PUTNAM.

Corporal.

"No more of that, Will, an' thou lovest me."

"Put" was born at Barksdale, S. C., on the 28th of November, 1884. Early education was received at the Barksdale Graded School, and from there he came to Clemson College, where he entered the Freshman Class, September, 1902. "Put" was Sergeant-at-Arms, Corresponding Secretary and Vice-President of the Calhoun Society. Left tackle on class football team, '05 and '06. Member of Senior Tennis Club and Senior Dancing Club. Present address, Barksdale, S. C.

He will live on water and wild grass.





HOMER WILBUR SCHUMPERT.

Corporal, Sergeant, Lieutenant.

"I have often regretted my silence; never, my speech."

"Schump" was born in Newberry County; but, not being satisfied with country life, moved to the town of Newberry. Early education received at the Dead Fall School, but escaped with his life and entered the Freshman Class September 11th, 1902. Member of Columbian Society.

"The first shall be last, and the last shall be first."



WILLIAM RALPH SMITH.

Corporal, Sergeant, Chief Musician.

"Most musical, and most melancholy".

"Billy" was born in the "City"—by this they mean Charleston on the 23d of February, 1885. Early education received at the Charleston High School, from which he entered the Freshman Class at Clemson on the 9th of September, 1902. Class Historian, '04-'05, '05-'06. Present address, Charleston, S. C.

His name is on the honor roll, therefore he will do nothing.



WILLIAM PORTER WHITE.

Corporal, Sergeant, First Sergeant, Captain, Major.

"And he is the wisest of our race."

"Bill" was born at Beaufort on the 18th day of September, 1885. His early education was rammed into him at the Beaufort Graded School. Seeing that they could do him no further good there, they decided to send him to Clemson. This they did on the 9th of September, 1902. After desperate attempts, he entered the Freshman Class, and has made one's ever since. Member Senior Tennis Club. Class football team, '05-'06. A literary editor *ANNUAL*, '06. Member German Club and Senior Dancing Club. Present address, Beaufort, S. C.

A consulting engineer, with headquarters in Atlanta, Ga.

JOHN NICHOLS WRIGHT.

Sergeant, Lieutenant.

"I do perceive here a divided duty."

"John" was born at Laurens, S. C., June 10th, 1885, but now resides at Mountville, S. C. His early education was received at the Laurens Graded School. John entered Clemson September 9th, '02, and has been studying ever since that day. Member of the Senior Tennis Club and Senior Dancing Club.

Whatever he does, he will always be Wright.





OSCAR LUTHER DERRICK.

Corporal, Sergeant, Quartermaster-Sergeant, Captain
and Quartermaster.

"Whatever he did was done with so much grace."

This "Wogglebug" was born in Lexington County, November 29th, 1883, in the district commonly known as "Dutch Fork." His early education was received at the Lexington Graded School. Entered the Freshman Class September 13th, 1902. Held the position of Vice-President of the Class. He has made quite a record as a football player. In his first year, he played scrub ball; but, since then, has been one of the stars on the 'varsity, All-Southern tackle for two years, by which team he was elected Captain in '05-'06, and was a member of the Senior Dancing Club.

He will be a great football coach.

LAURIE CRAIG DICKSON.

"Not to know me, argues yourself unknown."

"Dick" was born in Greenville, S. C., December 12th, 1885; but has since changed his address to Charlotte, N. C. Early education was received at the Grammar School, No. 13, and High School of Brooklyn, N. Y. Entered the Sophomore Class at Clemson on September 12th, 1903. He played on class football team of '03, scrubs of '04, and 'varsity of '05. Member of Senior Tennis Club and Senior Dancing Club.

Dickson will break his neck at the first false step.





CHARLES AYRES GRAINGER.

Sergeant, Lieutenant.

"The scattered remnants of a poet, all in one finished whole."

"Soo Chow!" No; he was not born in China, as you might think, but in the great town of Nichols, S. C., on the 16th of February, 1883; but moved to Fair Bluff, N. C., which is his present address. Entered the Freshman Class, September, 1902. Offices held in the Columbian Society: Reporting and Prosecuting Critic, Secretary, Vice-President, and President. Played scrub football, '03-'04; class team, '04-'05. One of the literary editors of ANNUAL, '06. Member Y. M. C. A., '06.

Although a "Yap," he will reach the height of his fame between the plow-handles.

SAMUEL LEWIS JOHNSON.

Corporal, Sergeant, First Sergeant, Lieutenant.

"Youth on the prow, and pleasure at the helm."

"Ted" was found for the first time at Summerville, S. C., March 14th, 1887. His early education was received at the Newberry Graded School. Entered the Freshman Class September 8th, 1902. You can find him now at Charleston, S. C. Member Senior Dancing Club. An art editor of the ANNUAL of '06.

Will always deal in cotton mill catalogues.





JOHN KLINCK.

"He sings a little bass, a little barytone."

"Klinck" was born on the 14th of March, 1886, in the "City by the Sea." His early education was received at the various public schools of Charleston, from which, after receiving honors, he came to Clemson on the 13th day of September, 1902, where he entered the Freshman Class. Klinck holds the most honored position of "Chief Rooter" for the baseball and football teams. Center, class football team, '05-'06. Chief artist of *ANNUAL* of '06. His present address is Charleston, S. C.

Great will be his footprints on the sands of time.

FRED B. McLAURIN.

Sergeant.

"To be good, rather than to be conspicuous."

"Mc" was born on the 6th day of May, 1884, at McColl, S. C. His early education was received at the McColl High School; and, with this start, he entered the Freshman Class September 9th, 1902. His present address is McColl, S. C. "Mc" is a member of the Columbian Society, where he held the office of Literary Critic. Member of the track team. Literary editor *ANNUAL*, '06. Active member Y. M. C. A.

"Mc" will astound the literary world with his poetry.





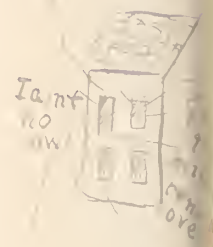
JOHN JUNIOR RAUCH.

Sergeant.

"My man's as true as steel."

"Junie" was born in Saluda County, February 16th, 1884. His early education was received at the Corinth School; there he received such advanced learning that he entered "Prep" September 11th, 1902. "Junie" is a member of the Columbian Society, where he held the offices of Reporting Critic and Sergeant-at-Arms. He played on the class football team for three years. Tug-of-war team, '02-'03, '03-'04; later he deserted the class team and played on 'varsity, '05-'06.

Will be floor sweeper in the Saluda cotton mills.



ALBERT NEWTON WHITESIDE.

Corporal, Sergeant.

"Come together, my merry men."

"White" was born at Richburg, S. C., December 10th, 1884. He received his early education at the Lewisville High School, but, being desirous of a higher education, he entered Clemson College September 11th, '02. "White" was a member of the track team, '05-'06. A member of the Senior Dancing Club and Senior Tennis Club; also a member of the Calhoun Literary Society.

Another Yap.



—Individual Histories by L. R. Hoyt.





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Assistant Professor of Electricity

* The names of the Faculty, after that of the President, are arranged in groups in each department: Professors, Associate Professors, Assistant Professors, and Instructors, in the order of their respective appointments.

** In place of Mr. Rawl, resigned.

*** In the place of Professor Poats for the session of 1905-1906.

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Board of Health

President MELL, Doctors REDFERN and SLOAN, Professors HARDIN
and HARPER

1905 CALENDAR 1906



SEPTEMBER 7, 1905, TO JANUARY 15, 1906

- Sept. 7—Y. M. C. A. Secretary taken for a rat.
- Sept. 8—Senior Webb happy—passed Military Science.
- Sept. 9—Prof. Henry called at Exchange for wash-pan loaned to a lady during the summer school.
- Sept. 10—Sam Sherard marched twenty-five rats to Y. M. C. A. meeting.
- Sept. 11—Rat gives his girl's picture to Dr. Sloan, instead of his uniform ticket.
- Sept. 12—Car load of pills and capsules arrive for hospital.
- Sept. 13—Treasurer taking in breakage fee. One gross of cigars ordered.
- Sept. 14—Football practice begins—evidences of "cold feet" being seen.
- Sept. 15—"Daddy" amuses Seniors.
- Sept. 16—Catchup for dinner.
- Sept. 17—Sam Reid gets continued promotion card.
- Sept. 18—Examination Committee passed new resolution.
- Sept. 19—Hoyt refuses professor's gift.
- Sept. 20—Keasler gives solo, "Good-bye, Booze."
- Sept. 21—Rat called at Exchange for an eraser (eraser).
- Sept. 22—Daddy cracked a joke, and was surprised to see that the "C" Seniors didn't see the point.
- Sept. 23—Prof. Michels signs a uniform ticket for a promotion card.
- Sept. 24—Automobile passed the College. Great commotion among "A" Seniors.
- Sept. 25—Professors' pay day.
- Sept. 26—Stuckey writes twenty-five page letter to his girl.

Sept. 27—McLaurin, N., calls for a box of Nebraskas (Nabiscoes).
 Sept. 28—Head of Textile Department arrives—Clint loses his job.
 Sept. 29—"Scrap" on campus.
 Sept. 30—Prof. Harper tells of a \$5,000 job.
 Oct. 1—Officers reminded of their ignorance, by Commandant.
 Oct. 2—Cleveland buys sack of tobacco.
 Oct. 3—Prof. Harper reads twenty-one pages in twenty-five minutes, and "hosses"
 "A" Seniors for not doing same.
 Oct. 4—Rats begin to walk post—visiting common.
 Oct. 5—Hoyt gets embarrassed and leaves class meeting.
 Oct. 6—Johnson seized with insomnia during class.
 Oct. 7—Coach "hosses" 'varsity.
 Oct. 8—Uniforms begin to come in. Happy rats.
 Oct. 9—Prof. Harper tells of \$3,900 job.
 Oct. 10—Winters completes his year's collection of bugs.
 Oct. 11—Horse laughing condemned.
 Oct. 12—All Seniors "burnt" for laughing.
 Oct. 13—Same as 12th.
 Oct. 14—Football game on campus—U. of T. *vs.* Clemson. Score, 5 to 5.
 Oct. 15—Football men excused from all duty—banged up.
 Oct. 16—Nothing unusual.
 Oct. 17—Jacobs makes a zero on Daddy—nothing unusual.
 Oct. 18—See 16th.
 Oct. 19—Mass meeting in Chapel. Speeches from 'varsity men.
 Oct. 20—Everybody gets money to go to the fair.
 Oct. 21—Arrived at the fair.
 Oct. 22—Signal Corps builds fire in camp. Exceptional flow of oratory from the
 Commandant.
 Oct. 23—Cadets beat street car.
 Oct. 24—All Cadets confined for action of 23d.
 Oct. 25—U. of Alabama *vs.* Tigers. C. Tigers, 27; U. of A., 0. Good rooting.
 Oct. 26—Delayed professors' checks arrive.
 Oct. 27—Review of corps by the Governor. Speech by same, thereafter.
 Oct. 28—Return to Clemson.
 Oct. 29—Everybody excused. Heavy draft on pill supply.
 Oct. 30—See 29th.
 Oct. 31—Nobody prepared for Daddy.
 Nov. 1—Seniors offer prize to professor telling the most unreasonable story.
 Nov. 2—Everybody recuperated from the fair.
 Nov. 3—Prof. Calhoun wins Senior prize—Western wind blew feathers off of the
 chickens.
 Nov. 4—Twenty-five demerits and fifteen confinements removed from forty-three
 Seniors. Hi! Hi! Hi! Clay. Mr. Mell's nerves unstrung.
 Nov. 5—All members of choir absent, except three. Good music (?)
 Nov. 6—Nothing out of the ordinary.
 Nov. 7—Annual meeting. Staff must get to work.
 Nov. 8—Rumors of a major being appointed. All captains present at reveille.
 Nov. 9—Col. Clay meets his class.
 Nov. 10—Great excitement among military enthusiasts, followed by rubbing of
 heads.
 Nov. 11—Clemson *vs.* Auburn. C., 26; A., 0.
 Nov. 12 (Sunday)—Dave Hill goes bug hunting; good success.
 Nov. 13—Corps fights fire in woods.
 Nov. 14—Trouble on campus, caused by too persistent driving of Marie.
 Nov. 15—Bill Latimer recovers from attack of Animal Industry.
 Nov. 16—Photographer arrives. Barber shop filled. Borrowing extensive.

Nov. 17—Senior Dance. Southard takes "cold feet."
 Nov. 18—Clemson, 0; Vanderbilt, 41. Hard luck, and too much Vandy.
 Nov. 19—McLaurin laughs.
 Nov. 20—Gymnasium opens.
 Nov. 21—No pudding for dinner.
 Nov. 22—Civils have "full house."
 Nov. 23—"A's" have vacant hour.
 Nov. 24—Nothing of interest.
 Nov. 25—Professors' pay day—depositing money for Xmas.
 Nov. 26—Hospital Corps had formation. Col. Clay around.
 Nov. 27—Nothing unusual.
 Nov. 28—Last football practice of the year.
 Nov. 29—Preparation for Thanksgiving dinner (??)
 Nov. 30—Oysters for dinner—we didn't beat Tech.
 Dec. 1—Boys return from Atlanta.
 Dec. 2—Mud's cook leaves.
 Dec. 3—Long sermon.
 Dec. 4—Hospital Corps gloomy—too much high life.
 Dec. 5—Class meeting in Col.'s office.
 Dec. 6—Hospital Corps recovers.
 Dec. 7—Hospital Corps all present.
 Dec. 8—Gold Crumb fails to exaggerate sufficiently, and, therefore, loses his reputation to Prof. Calhoun.
 Dec. 9—Confinements, as usual.
 Dec. 10—See Nov. 27.
 Dec. 11—"C" Company disgraces itself, so said the Col.
 Dec. 12—Majority of Faculty absent from chapel.
 Dec. 13—See 12th.
 Dec. 14—See 13th.
 Dec. 15—Senior Cleveland inspects brick yard near Pendleton.
 Dec. 16—Exams begin.
 Dec. 17—Prof. Chambliss goes to church.
 Dec. 18—Exams in full blast.
 Dec. 19—Everybody stands Daddy.
 Dec. 20—Nothing heard from—everybody anxious.
 Dec. 21—Flunk marks came in.
 Dec. 22—Many expressions of hard luck.
 Dec. 23—All aboard for home!
 Dec. 24—Everybody gone.
 Dec. 31—Shortie and Mell answer fire alarm.
 Jan. 3—Everybody coming back.
 Jan. 4—Dr. busy treating home-sickness.
 Jan. 5—Annual staff meeting, and much commotion. Much material missing.
 Jan. 6—Same as yesterday.
 Jan. 7—Prof. Howard still looking pleased—got married Xmas.
 Jan. 8—Rain.
 Jan. 9—Cleveland sets up the crowd.
 Jan. 10—Daddy selects Commencement speakers.
 Jan. 11—Prof. Calhoun returns from visit. Wonderful stories on Friday.
 Jan. 12—Martin marked 29; Cleveland, 63.
 Jan. 13—Nobody pays \$5 for being late. Cigar order delayed.
 Jan. 14—Timberlake goes hunting.
 Jan. 15—ANNUAL goes to press.

J. H. McCLAIN.



SPONSORS

Those Left Behind

Seniors, as you go out on life's pathway
And meet with burdens stout,
Though under these you sometimes sway,
Be brave, and tough it out!

And as you climb life's mountain steep,
Though trouble you may find,
At last, when you have reached the top,
Don't forget those who're behind.

Should e'er they need your aid, be true
And help them day by day,
Remembering that kind words from you
Will help them on their way.

And though they have not yet beheld
Their own commencement day,
Still, in the future who can tell
What part in life they'll play?

Your life's before you,—so is theirs—
Though yours is farther gone;
So in the press of worldly cares,
Together, labor on.

And, again, we ask you as we close,
To other men be kind,
And always kindly remember those
Whom you have left behind.

C. A. GRAINGER.



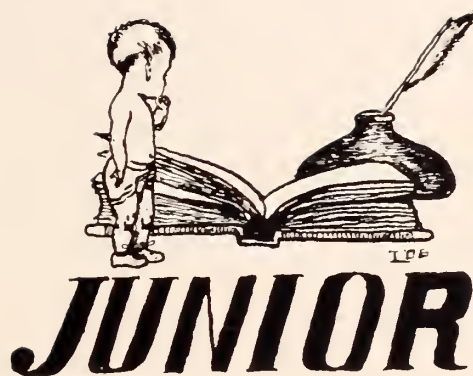
Professor M. rushed through the fire
Without a sign of fear;
He thought it better to be burned
Than lose his Gazetteer.

The burning timbers fell about,
And cinders scorched his back;
But, still, he did not cease to hunt
The World's great Almanac.

The Gazetteer and Almanac,
Alike went up in flames,
The teacher, with one mighty bound,
Rescued the Book of Names.

F. B. M.





The Class of '07

IT is now two years since we of '07 last appeared in print: this, however, was not through any fault of our own: but because the means of so advertising ourselves was denied us, in that no "Annual" was published last year. So it is, then, that we are now doubly glad to seize the opportunity so kindly offered us by the men of '06, and we can but hope that we shall be thought worthy of filling the space that they have set apart for us.

It is almost needless to say that, in looking back to that first year, a year of daily apprehensions and nightly terrors, we scarcely recognize those meek and timid fellows who knew nothing but to go and come at the bidding of those above them, and to look up with awe and reverence to the wearers of chevrons and shoulder-bars, and silently pray that such decorations might become theirs in the rosy-misted future. Yet such we were, we one hundred and eighty-three young novitiates in that mighty brotherhood of six hundred. Strangers we were then, for the most part, even to each other: but our common hardships were not long in bringing us together. Our older "brothers," the higher classmen, seemingly with no thought for our comfort and well-being, laid many heavy tests upon us, to prove our fitness for membership in their great fraternity. Nevertheless, we safely stood them all: and on the sixth of June, with a feeling as of a great weight having been taken from us, we bade good-bye to the College, with a kinder feeling for it than we had held only a few months before.

At the assembly in September following, there were found one hundred and sixteen of our little company who had safely crossed the chasm between Fresh. and Soph., and were eager and ready to put the next candidates through their

first degree. This, our acknowledged duty, we performed with much credit to ourselves and great benefit to our subjects. We soon realized that there was ahead of us a great deal of hard work mixed with very little play; for now our rambles along the Seneca, our excursions to the "Old Stone Church" and to the old "Fort," became fewer and farther between. As Sophs., we had a large idea of our own importance to the world generally and to the College world particularly; but since coming to our present state, we have all reached one opinion as to our comparative littleness during that stage of our development.

In upholding the athletic reputation of Clemson, our class has borne no small part; one of our members, almost since his name was first placed upon the College roll, has been one of the "reliables" upon the gridiron; of the '05 baseball team, one of the most brilliant players was ours; during the past football season, we have had three of our men playing most effective 'varsity ball; and there are several of our number who have made records on the track—no mean showing, this.

We are now finishing our third degree, with just one more year before us. The class that goes out just ahead of us leaves a record for work well done, up to which we must live; three years of work together have given us the confidence that we can. We have watched two bands of men go out from our College walls, men well prepared to take no insignificant share in the affairs of the world; now a third band is going. May our sole hope and aim be that we may go forth as fit as they to bring credit upon our State, and to make the name of Clemson one that shall be honored throughout the land.

L. BOGGS.



Class of '07

AGRICULTURAL COURSE I.

W. B. Aull	P. L. Howle,	R. H. Lemmon
A. V. Bethea	C. E. Jones	M. M. Platt
S. I. Bond	A. M. Klugh	W. O. Scott
H. C. Crum	✓ E. M. Kaminer	W. H. Stevens
✓ T. D. Eason	J. S. Hughes	W. W. Wannamaker
	✓ J. W. Keel	

AGRICULTURAL COURSE II.

J. J. Brown	R. G. Harris	D. B. Peurifoy
B. D. Carter	P. Lykes	G. D. Sanders
J. C. Clark	J. W. McLendon	W. P. Sloan
E. A. Crawford	H. W. Moore	P. W. Spencer
	R. R. Tolbert	✓ L. S. Wolfe

ELECTRICAL COURSE

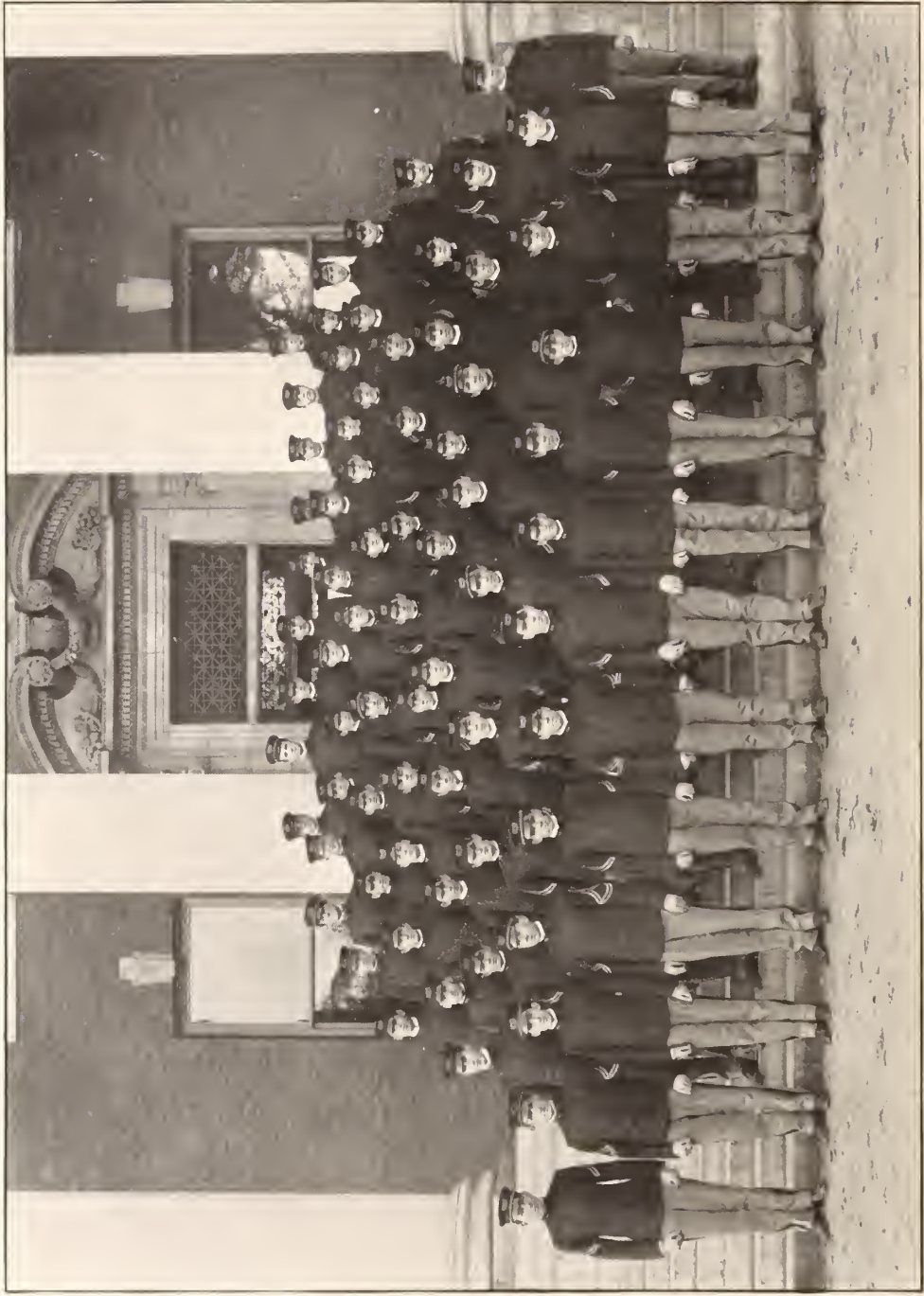
A. J. Allen	F. M. Furtick	E. B. Plenge
J. B. Bailey	H. E. Giles	C. T. Pottinger
M. H. Banks	✓ A. S. Heyward	P. Quattlebaum
✓ T. L. Bissell	J. W. Hicklin	O. M. Reid
L. Boggs	L. S. Horton	W. L. Schachte
T. N. Bristow	J. R. Godley	J. M. Smith
F. A. Connor	G. R. Jones	✓ F. M. Stephenson
H. C. Crews	✓ E. D. McCutchan	W. L. Stone
✓ R. A. Easterling	J. M. Miller	O. D. Wood
G. H. Folk	H. P. Moses	✓ W. H. Wylie, Jr.
	F. E. Thomas	

CIVIL ENGINEERING COURSE

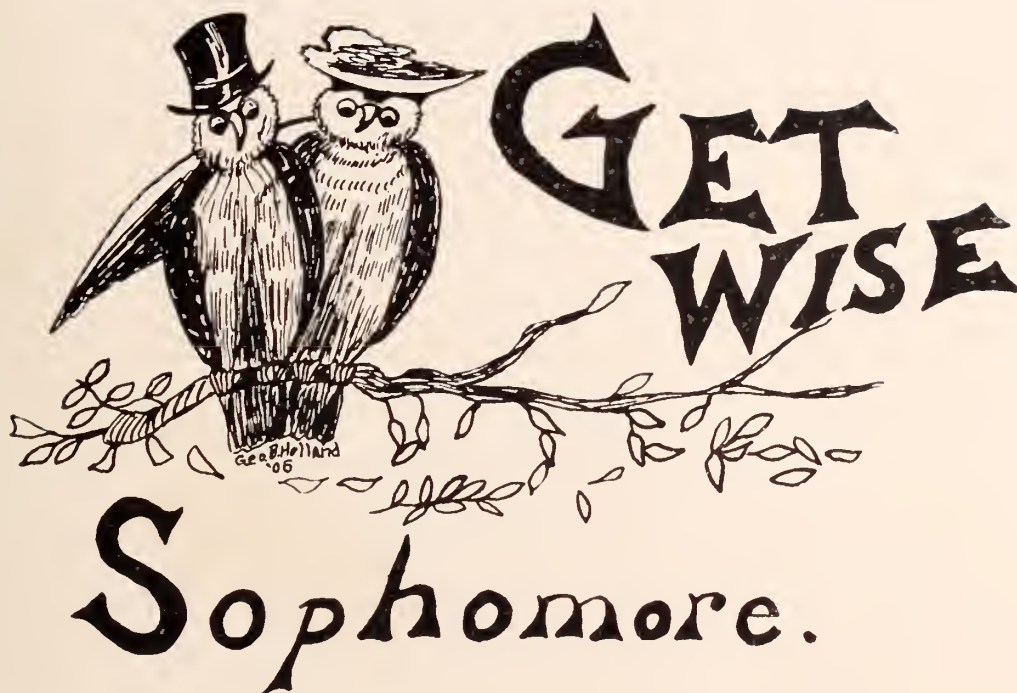
A. K. Britt	R. E. Dalton	E. L. Saunders
J. M. Bryan	C. E. DuRant	F. B. Schirmer
A. L. Campbell	E. V. Garrett	✓ E. M. Shingler
✓ E. P. Crouch	A. V. Hooks	A. B. Taylor
✓ G. D. Curtis	W. A. Latimer	C. W. Wannamaker
	R. G. Richardson	

TEXTILE COURSE

✓ S. R. Perrin



THE CLASS OF '07



A Sketch of the Sophomore Class

DURING the summer of 1905, a great many of the boys throughout the State, who wished to begin College in the fall, chose Clemson, partly, I believe, because of the fine agricultural and mechanical courses, along with the military discipline, to be had there; and also because of the good name which the College bore. There were different sources from which these boys came; part of them were from the country, and these, largely, took the agricultural course, while others were from the city, most of whom chose the mechanical; nearly one hundred of the Freshman class also came on account of having won scholarships, which the State had given this year for the first time. Those from this latter source were of course picked men from over the whole State—those who won in these competitive examinations for the scholarships. Largely on their account, we had the largest, as well as the most promising Freshman classes in the history of the College; and, as Sophomores, we still hold this record. Most of us came here for the first time in September, 1904, though some had been here the year before in “prep.” But despite this latter fact, and also the fact that

part of us are taking agricultural, and part mechanical courses, yet it has been a united class, and we have pushed forward, shoulder to shoulder. Of course, we did not get acquainted with each other, nor so well settled down at first; but as we began to get accustomed to our surroundings, and those of us who were new students, to our state of "rathood," we began to take more interest in this place and in each other; then our four long years' search for knowledge began in earnest. Though we began the year with such a fine class, 252 in number, yet we soon lost some in skirmishes with our enemies, chief among which were Math., English, History, and Drawing. In December, March, and May we came to pitched battles with these forces. Though our ranks were sadly thinned out in these contests, yet when cessation of hostilities was declared in June, we still had the respectable number of 198 left.

In September, 161 of us again returned, rested and strengthened after spending the summer in the various ways in which College boys usually do. In our Freshman year we had longingly looked forward to this important time; and now, that we had returned, bearing the full dignity and responsibility of Sophomores on our shoulders, I feel certain that we had higher aspirations, and more determination to make something of ourselves. Hostilities were promptly commenced; but, alas! we found that several of our old enemies, such as Math. and English, were more powerful and much more difficult to outwit; while they also had several powerful allies, chief among which were Physies and Chemistry. But with the fine body of students which we have, together with the direction and assistance of our professors, how could even the combined strength of these seemingly invincible enemies withstand our attacks? It is true that in the struggle they might cause many to fall, but in the end we must come out victorious; be all the stronger because of the struggle; and all the better prepared for our future battle with the world. And now, with the rapid advance which the South is making, it is evident that there will be a demand for just such men, of whom I am certain that Clemson will furnish her share. I also feel certain that among those who go out to battle with the world and find their places in it, that those of this present Sophomore class will always stand out prominent; and that its members will proudly point back and declare with pride that they belong to the Class of '08.

J. W. LEWIS.

The Class of '08

AGRICULTURAL COURSE I.

M. W. Belue	T. Hamilton	W. A. Mace
A. P. Bethea	J. H. Harvey	C. W. Marston
A. J. Baker	J. Hough	L. E. May
/D. L. Bissell	R. B. Lowry	W. H. Maynard
/E. B. Brown	C. A. McLendon	J. M. Napier
/H. H. Brunson	R. G. Sessions	T. L. Ogier
/C. L. Cannon	C. L. Stevens	/C. W. Rice
A. W. Cherry	H. K. Strickland	W. J. Roach
F. J. Crider	W. W. Brown	O. Roper
F. W. Crisp	C. O. Dougherty	T. L. Ross
W. B. Dowling	H. H. Huggins	W. H. Rumff
J. M. Ervin	C. C. Johnson	J. B. Ryan
B. B. Ezell	T. P. Kennedy	M. L. Sandifer
S. J. Ezell	W. W. Kirven	W. H. Scott
J. O. Field	J. W. Lewis	S. H. Sherard
/D. M. Fraser	J. E. Lunn	A. C. Summers
M. J. Funchess	W. M. Lunn	L. O. Watson
W. P. Gee	C. E. McLean	G. G. Weathersbee
	W. N. Wells	F. B. Wise

AGRICULTURAL COURSE II.

M. H. Ackerman	R. H. Fike	J. A. Phillips
R. L. Allston	H. H. Fuller	L. G. Richardson
S. E. Bailes	W. A. Gantt	G. W. Speer
A. J. Barker	F. M. Garrison	J. S. Taylor
S. C. Blease	E. L. Hutchins	W. A. Thomas
A. F. Butler	J. C. LaBorde	E. J. Thornhill
/F. P. Caughman	N. Lykes	D. L. Tindal
B. H. Covington	J. T. McLane	G. M. Truluck
W. H. G. Crawford	F. L. Martin	G. Warren
R. B. DuPree	O. W. Newman	/J. S. Wessinger
	H. C. Wilburn	W. R. Woodward

CIVIL ENGINEERING CLASS

A. T. Beaver	G. F. Kaigler	R. O. Poag
L. C. Boone	A. G. Kennedy	W. O. Pratt
J. K. Carwile	A. C. Lee	E. B. Reeves
J. H. Earle	C. McCaslan	H. L. Rivers
W. L. Easterlin	O. M. Page	J. Spratt
W. J. Evans	J. R. Pennel	C. M. Trott

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING COURSE

T. S. Allen	W. E. Cheatham	H. K. Sullivan
B. L. Allsbrook	M. M. Glasser	W. E. Campbell
J. E. Alverson	A. R. Happoldt	J. E. Reaves
G. D. Bellinger	D. N. Harris	H. B. Riser
J. L. Boyd	T. C. Heyward	W. M. Rosborough
D. C. Britt	M. R. Hirsch	F. W. Smith
E. H. Shuler	B. G. Hunter	W. B. Stanley
R. B. Carpenter	J. D. Graham	C. W. Busch
J. S. H. Clarkson	E. M. Jones	J. P. Lewis
W. H. Cunningham	M. R. Kimbrell	R. A. Reid
R. C. Dick	W. W. Kirk	T. G. Robertson
J. L. Farmer	E. S. Kohn	W. R. Tavel
D. P. Folk	J. J. LaRoche	H. E. Vincent
P. McD. Gee	J. C. Littlejohn	G. S. Ward
J. B. Simpson	J. M. Massey	F. L. Whitlock
W. D. Simpson, Jr.		M. G. Williams

METALLURGY COURSE

P. A. Murray	J. H. Silcox
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TEXTILE COURSE

J. P. Darden	J. R. Davis	H. M. Turner
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The Story of a Wanderer

DANIEL EARLE was putting up a *Brackett* and a *Hook* on the *Stack house*, when he saw a *Gantt Goat* standing on a red *Clay* hill just across the way

Now, *Daddy* was *Bent* on the recapture of his *Goat*, for that hardy animal had recently devoured a whole file of *McClure's* magazines, an ancient copy of *Junius's* letters, and some other *Matter*; so he sent a *New man*, whom he had just employed, *Hard* in pursuit to *Hunt her*. The *New man* went *Wright* through a *Red fern* thicket, over the *Lec*, and along the shore of *Timber lake*; but could find no *Klugh* to the missing *Goat*. Not in the least discouraged, he continued his search until he reached *Calhoun*, where his attention was attracted by a *Carter* driving the most remarkable of *Riggs*, which contained a circus. The actors were a *Harper*, and *Punch and Judy*. The *Harper* continuously played on his harp of a thousand strings, and the *New man* was much *inKleined* to laugh at the antics of *Judy*; but his *Scham bliss* was destined to a speedy end, for he was ordered to leave by *Michels*, one of the *Carters*, who was backed by *Suuny Jim*, another *Carter*,—these men having both tired of the sensation caused by their *Riggs*. A *Shiver* of rage passed over the *New man*, who exclaimed: "*Doggett!* I am a *Free man* in a free country, and will not brook any such orders on the public highway." He now turned his back on the *Carters*, threatening to have them tried before *Squire Johnstone* for creating a disturbance and endangering the peace of the community.

From all the re-*Poats* that he could gather from a *Gardiner* and another *Good man* whom he met, the *Goat* was rapidly widening the interval between them. On the steps of a *House* that he passed were three cats and a *Keitt*, and, although the month was *June*, he stepped into a *Mud* puddle over his shoe tops; nor was this all of his bad luck, for, as he hurried along, a *Brad lay* in the road. He stepped on it and it caused him to re-*Pete* words not taught in Sunday school.

On entering a nearby town, he met *Jenkins*, who was going to a *Taylor's*, so they both went along together. In front of the *Taylor's* were some *Martin* gourds, and between the *Martin* pole and the town *Park(er)*, he saw the missing *Goat*, which fled pell-Mell into a nearby *Hen(ne)ry*. The *New man* hastened to the *Hen(ne)ry* only to find the *Goat* butting at a *Frissell* chicken. The next question was *Howard* he get the *Goat* back home; but with the aid of a *Hobo*, who happened to be passing, he soon *Reaves* a rope around the vagrant *Goat's Shank(lin)*. The rope caused an abrasion which necessitated the application of *Sloan's* linament and a dose of *Laudanum*—this was *Hard* luck.

The *Goat* was triumphantly carried home, but *Daddy* had to answer many suits for damages wrought by this destructive creature. Clerk *Tucker* took testimony for some time. *Daddy* was ably defended by the law firm of *Morrison, McLucas, Brodie, and Bryan*. The cases were tried before the *House of Burgesses*, Judge *Dargau* presiding.

T. E. K.





THE CLASS OF '03



Fresh.

History of the Class of '09

AND it came to pass during the summer of nineteen hundred and five that many boys prompted by the realization of their inability to cope with the problems of life, and whose ambition was to attend some college in order that they might qualify themselves for the responsibilities of life, sent in their applications to the registrar for admittance into the most popular College in the State. Unfortunately, owing to the lack of room in barracks many of these applicants could not be accommodated, thereby limiting our number to one hundred and ninety-eight. A few men joined us from the class of '08 who, unfortunately, were unable to make the required grade, so they fell in ranks with us.

On September the sixth, 1905, this body of valiant, but green, youths landed at the College in full bloom of rathood. Several of us came up from King Prepdom, and were acquainted with the customs of College life to a certain extent; but the recruits found it to be a place not to be much admired at first, because the old boys seemed to let inhospitality reign, and were inclined to be rather cruel to the newcomers in this strange land. The recruits were soon taught how to use the broom, make up beds, carry water, and do many things that they never had done before. If any resistance at all was shown in executing these practical lessons, the instructor would liberally apply a persuader (paddle) to put the rebellious rat in order. This was the first lesson that was taught to the recruits, and it caused many to wish that they were back at home again where they would be away from these unfriendly companions. Those of us who came

up from Prepdom, will testify that it was in that class that our superior classes laughed at us in contempt, but now we are Freshmen; and, notwithstanding the fact that the goal is far away and difficult to reach, still we believe that we have some as good material to reach it with as any of the classes that have laughed at us in our "prep." days. We believe that there are several poets, orators, and athletes hidden in our class who shall be able to show their efficiency as such whenever the classes before us have reached the goal successfully, and the string which binds the responsibilities on them so closely has been broken, thereby freeing them and throwing the burden on us. With faith in each one of our class-mates, and courage in ourselves, we intend to aim for the highest, and try to surmount every obstacle that we possibly can.

After each had stood his entrance examination, the next place we found ourselves was in the class room, where the professors lectured to us about the requirements of each student, and the task that each had to perform. One of these requirements was to make at least sixty per cent. on all examinations, so you see we found that we had some studying to do.

It is difficult to go into the details of our class now, as it is composed of various characteristics. Naturally some seem to want to be men that are molded rather than men who mold. Some seem to be traveling through the desert of failure to the valley of despair, while some (and we hope the majority) are on the way to correct thought and right feeling, which are above all things of material prosperity, which leads to the heights of optimism, where only are happiness and the possibility of great achievement.

In the football field, we are represented by McLaurin, Keasler, and Gaston, who have proved to be important factors in athletics.

As no club or organization can well prosper without a leader, we decided to assemble in Memorial Hall one night, and choose one of our favorites to act as such. This was the first time that we had ever had a meeting, so you can readily see that we thought we were strictly "in it." Joseph Wylie was chosen to lead us through the commencement of hostilities for the first year; and, when the great mustering out day arrives, we hope that we shall all be able to answer "here" when the roll of the Senior class is called on graduation day of '09.

H. K. SANDERS.

Class of '09

AGRICULTURAL COURSE

J. L. Aull	G. E. Lachicotte	A. C. Whittle
B. F. Ballew	J. P. Leslie	J. E. Wofford
B. E. Barksdale	G. C. McCelvey	B. E. Wolff
W. M. Bell	W. R. McCown	J. D. Wood
L. B. Brandon	K. McLaurin	T. Ancrum
W. J. Brockington	P. Miley	C. E. Baldwin
D. L. Bryson	B. McQ. Montgomery	G. M. Barnett
L. P. Byars	C. A. Sanders	J. E. C. Bischoff
E. D. Clement	H. K. Sanders	R. E. Blake
J. L. Dove	L. H. Siau	L. O. Bruce
J. L. Eason	S. Swygert	J. E. Clark
G. F. Ezell	D. W. Watkins	W. C. Clark
S. B. Gandy	C. Y. Wigfall	J. W. DuPree
T. W. Gaines	W. C. Goodwin	F. Flemming
S. T. Gallman	G. A. Hanna	R. H. Gaines
E. E. Gary	G. W. Keitt	A. M. Hall
S. J. Huffman	H. P. Moore	J. D. Lemmon
A. T. Young	W. F. Odom	E. C. McCown
C. H. Goldsmith	J. C. Pridmore	E. C. Martin
E. B. Green	W. J. Shealy	E. Page
P. A. Gwaltney	F. G. Tarbox	W. P. Pagett
T. R. Grimball	J. Y. Todd	T. B. Reeves
A. L. Harris	M. L. Tyler	J. C. Robinson
A. C. Hunter	J. H. Valentine	J. P. Williams
J. D. Irby	E. Weeks	J. R. Williams

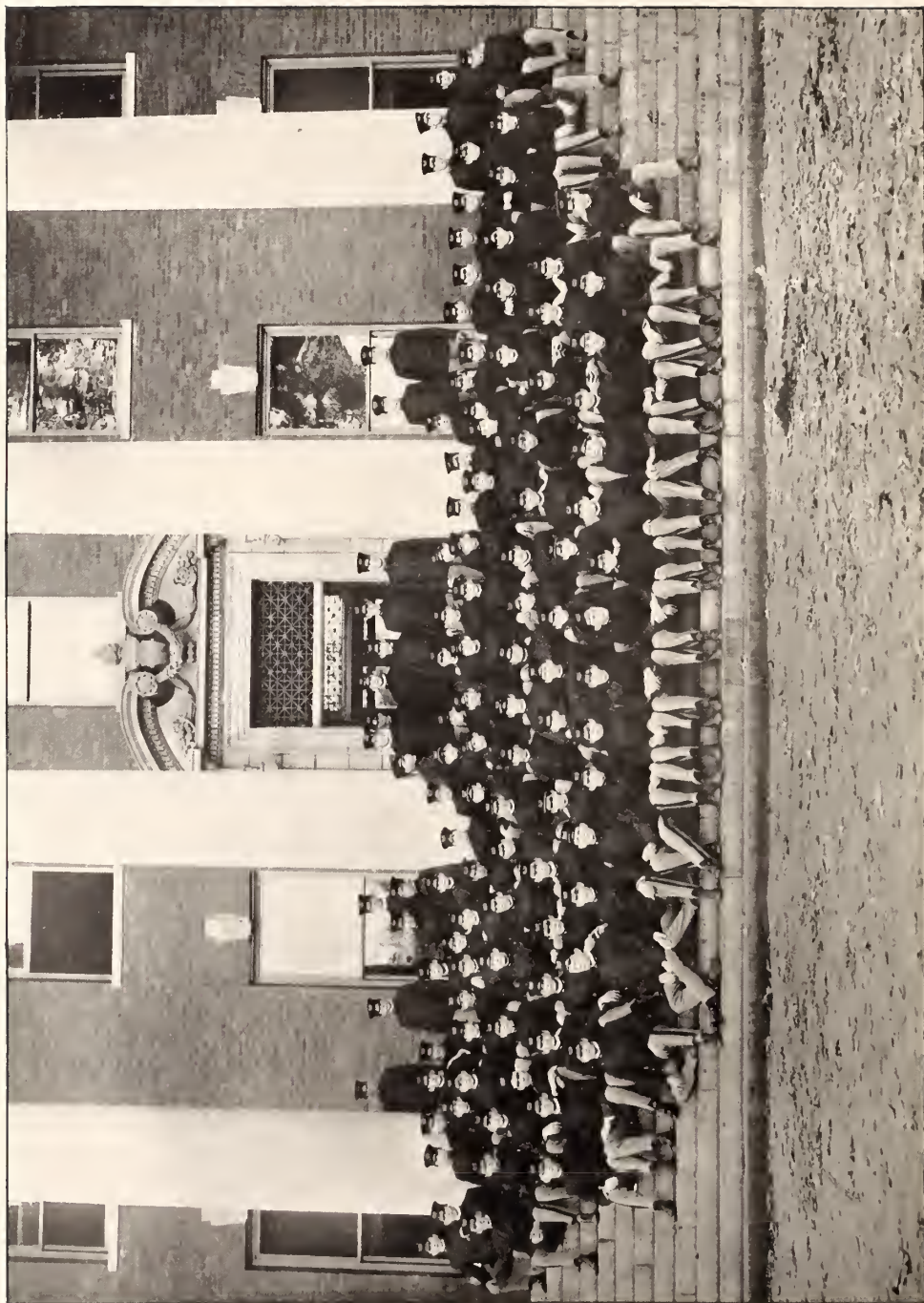
MECHANICAL COURSE

R. E. Adams	N. A. Bull	C. P. Cleveland
S. L. Allan	W. M. Burnett	L. A. Coleman
M. C. Antley	G. A. Burton	J. W. Crawford
S. W. Arrington	A. M. Campbell	W. G. Dominick
J. R. Blair	J. Carothers	C. G. Dorman
J. C. Blalock	E. Chamness	E. P. Porcher
T. L. Brice	O. M. Clark	E. H. Wyman

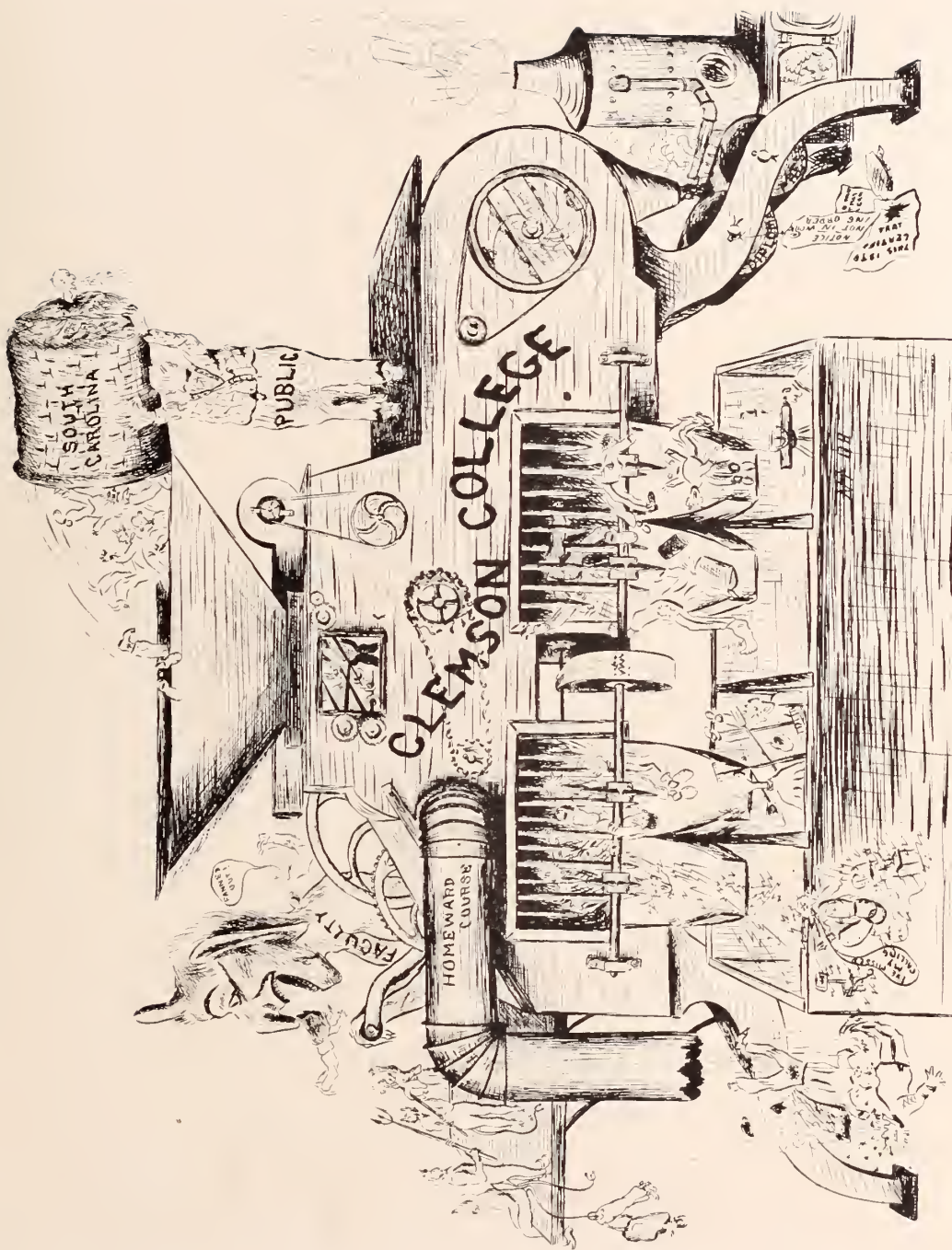
T. H. Yeargin
 B. L. Bomar
 L. H. Butler
 I. N. Colclough
 J. F. Dorroh
 R. Earle
 A. K. Folger
 J. T. Folk
 T. Fulmer
 G. C. Furtick
 E. A. Gardner
 R. T. Gaston
 W. D. Goodwin
 A. S. Goss
 C. Y. Gossett
 F. B. Green
 S. W. Kreamer
 J. M. Sturdyvin
 B. Walsh
 W. C. Boylston
 W. S. McCrady
 J. C. Covington
 A. B. Craig
 P. T. Easterling
 C. W. Fant
 F. L. Gandy
 J. J. Gantt
 J. J. Glenn
 H. H. Green
 A. Grier
 R. A. Harris
 J. C. Harrison
 E. L. Hart
 E. C. Haskell
 J. L. Hawley

E. R. Horton
 T. M. Hunter
 W. G. Hyrne
 W. H. Inglesby
 B. R. Lewis
 J. C. Milling
 J. W. Elgin
 W. M. Haynsworth
 W. P. Irwin
 T. M. Jervy
 R. P. Jeter
 W. F. R. Johnson
 W. T. Jones
 S. Jordan
 A. L. Keasler
 S. O. Kelley
 T. G. Ladshaw
 O. D. Lewis
 T. R. Littlejohn
 J. N. Loadholt
 R. K. McClain
 H. W. McIver
 J. P. McMillan
 A. M. McWhirter
 G. W. Matthews
 W. E. Matthews
 B. L. Parnell
 L. G. Harris
 J. H. Lesesne
 L. DeB. McCrady
 P. G. Mims
 O. S. Munnerlyn
 J. D. Murray
 W. L. Nance
 C. P. Norris
 E. Parker

S. O. Pegues
 W. C. Pitts
 McQ. Quattlebaum
 J. C. Reid
 R. Reid
 C. M. Robbs
 C. P. Roberts
 W. A. Robinson
 F. E. Rogers
 E. T. Simmons
 S. B. Sullivan
 C. M. Wootan
 R. Coleman
 N. A. Felton
 L. Gardner
 J. N. McLaurin
 R. E. Nickles
 J. R. Pennel
 G. D. Ryan
 F. W. Schroder
 H. M. Slade
 J. T. Sloan
 H. L. Smith
 W. C. Spratt
 H. E. Sturdyvin
 J. A. Teague
 H. C. Twiggs
 V. L. Warner
 E. W. Webb
 L. J. Welch
 J. H. Wilson
 P. H. Wilkes
 J. Wylie
 J. McF. Wylie
 E. H. Wood



CLASS OF '09



The Love of Clemson

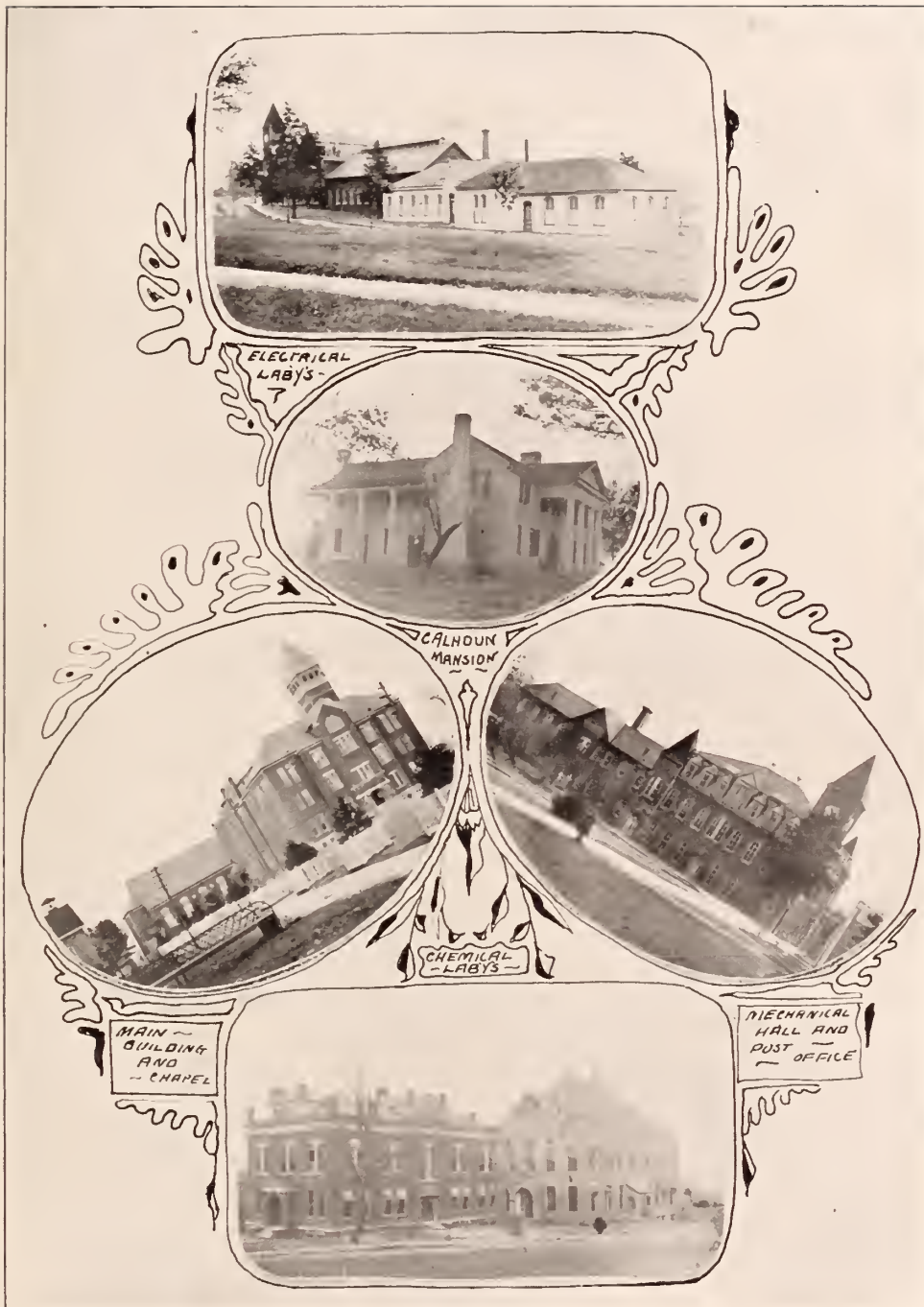
Deep in the heart of each cadet
The love of Clemson lies;
He feels it when he enters Fresh;
It lingers till he dies,
So I love the College campus,
Every tree, and every flower,
And I like to watch the old school bell
Swinging high in the barracks tower.

I love the Textile building,
Its machinery; and I sigh
To manipulate the cotton,
And to soak it in the dye.
I love the cards and speeders,
And the looms and lappers, too;
And if you were a textile man
I think you'd grant this true.

The Electrical department,
And its greatness, I revere;
And I look with admiration
On the Civil Engineer.
Methinks that Agriculture
Would appeal to any man,
For no other life's so joyous
Throughout this charming land.

Yes, I honor all the teachers
Who have helped us day by day;
But my heart is filled with sadness
That I'm not so wise as they.
From some of our ignorance
They bravely set us free,
So Clemson College "sheep skins"
Are good enough for me.

F. B. McLAURIN.



CAMPUS VIEWS.



Class of '10

OFFICER

JOHNSON, F. M. KING

W. Allen
J. E. Andell
H. R. Bailey
J. J. Beshere
L. H. Boatwright
H. R. Boggs
W. C. Bolt
R. E. Bowen
B. K. Boylston
J. A. Breazeale
S. K. Brockington
O. G. Burriss
W. S. Clark
L. W. Corbett
D. H. Covington
D. L. Dominick
L. C. Floyd
G. T. Floyd

J. R. Gantt
A. E. Gilmore
J. J. Glenn
W. S. Goodman
A. L. Howell
D. A. Macauley
B. W. Martin
C. F. Middleton, Jr.
J. D. O'Bryan
H. E. Vincent
J. L. Welborn
W. D. Barnett
M. P. Brodie
E. E. Epting
F. C. Gilbert
E. S. F. Giles
J. J. Glenn
J. D. Good

J. T. Green
C. A. McMahan
W. W. Hames
R. B. Harris
N. O. Head
R. P. Henderson
J. W. Hogg
T. G. Hope
J. E. Hydrick
O. A. Hydrick
F. M. Johnson
R. G. Jones
C. P. Kibler
A. S. Lachicotte
G. P. Ladd
R. Lebby
E. F. McDaniel
R. H. McFadden

I. McPhail
T. L. Marion
B. T. Rice
H. R. Williams
T. C. Haile
A. M. Hall
A. H. McDermid
E. M. McElven
P. B. Morange
E. F. Parker
C. A. Parks

H. B. Pitts
R. D. Powe
J. S. Pyatt
J. L. Rosborough
C. B. Sanders
W. J. Sanders
O. T. Sanders
J. A. Self
D. J. Sheppard
J. D. Shuler
G. T. Speake

F. E. Speers
E. L. Stephenson
F. S. Thomason
P. G. Thompson
J. H. Truluck
A. Weathersbee
J. W. Waldrop
F. W. Welborn
J. St. C. White
W. E. Whitlock
Wyndham



Our Alphabet

- A Stands for Annual, the one that you see,
And 'tis our hope that pleased you'll be.
- B Stands for Books, and also for Bread
Of the "wasp nest" type—on which we are fed.
- C Stands for Clemson, her to whom we owe,
And on whom our support we intend to bestow.
- D Stands for "Daddy," with jokes so very clear,
That we all intently listen these jokes of his to hear.
- E Stands for Elba, Electricity, too;
If you don't look out, 'twill be Elba for you.
- F Stands for Football, the pigskin sphere,
Which we all so like to victoriously bear.
- G Stands for "Goat," tall and slim,
Mighty of brain and long of limb.
- H Stands for "Hatchet," as bright as a quarter.
"Give undivided attention" and "Turn off the water."
- I Stands for Ignorance that "rats" surely feel
When for the Soph. class they unsuccessfully appeal.
- J Stands for Junior, where trouble is always found;
And on many of us there, did Dame Fortune frown.
- K Stands for "Kick," which certainly came
When they put Physiology on the Sophomores game.
- L Stands for Lab., where all of us must go
To make the acquaintance of H_2SO_4 .
- M Stands for Math., whose intricate phases
Prove to many students impassable mazes.
- N Stands for Naught, so quickly made,
Whenever our ignorance is display'd.
- O Stands for Order at "Mud's" high behest;
Obey, or you will find yourself in close arrest.
- P Stands for Puzzle, of the Chinese kind,
Such as is Algebra to the ordinary mind.
- Q Stands for Quartermaster, who carries the keys,
And charges up breakage, on our breakage fees.
- R Stands for "Rat," of the genus biped;
Away from mischief, he surely must be led.
- S Stands for "Shortie," who is indeed,
Always a friend in the time of need.
- T Stands for "Tough," which is sure to be his luck
Whenever a rat endeavors to buck.
- U Stands for Unknown, which is the case with us,
Whether we'll get our "Dips" or on our finals "Bust."
- V Stands for 'Varsity, which ever must win,
And make the wheel of fortune continue to spin.
- W Stands for Work, of which we have enough
To make a young giant exceedingly tough.
- X Stands for Exams., if you leave off the "E;"
And we must pass them ere the end we can see.
- Y Stands for You, to yourself be always true;
And obeying these lines you will never rue.
- Z Stands for Zoology, of "ologies" all
It stands next to Entom. in giving a fall.

T. E. KEITT.



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ILLUSTRATED SENIORS

The Pike

1

I want to see the Commandant and make my meaning plain
That of all the halls in barracks I had rather room on "Sling."
But another hall in barracks has a rep that's just as big;
And, if I cannot room on "Sling," my second choice is "Pig."
But, after "Pig" and "Sling," there is one more hall I like;
And if I cannot room on these, perhaps I can on "Pike."
I cannot room on "Sling,"
And I think it is a shame;
For I begged the Commandant with all my might,
But I do not care a fig,
For I guess I'll room on "Pig,"
Or else you will find me rooming down on "Pike."

2

I've been to see the company halls, and found them nice and clean;
But the windows down on "Pike" are high, and nothing can be seen.
"Pig" and "Sling" are both cut off from any pretty view;
And, now, I do not want to room on either of these two.
But, then, to keep out of your way and to avoid a strike,
I'll agree to room on one of these if you'll keep me off the "Pike."
It must have been a "Prep"
That would give these halls a rep
Which would lead a "Rat" to think they're what he'd like;
For when he sees them as they are,
His fondest hopes receive a jar,
For then he has a horror of the "Pike."

3

I'll take your trunks up stairs for you, and sweep your room out, too;
I'll bring your water, make your bed, and all your errands do;
You can throw me from my bed at night, and make me get up soon;
You can make me sing the laundry list to any ragtime tune;
You can make me dance and whistle, you may beat me if you like;
You may make me room on "Pig" or "Sling," but please don't mention "Pike."
I'll have to go to school
Or I'll always be a fool,
And I know I cannot do just as I like;
But if I should stay at all,
I will room on another hall,
For I'll be darned if I will ever room on "Pike."

F. B. McLAURIN.



Academic Department

THE Academic Department is perhaps more limited in its scope of work than any other separate department of the College. It is, however, the base, and every student is required to pursue the studies laid down for this department, to a greater or less extent. It is the purpose of the department to give to its students a good course in English, Mathematics, History, and Political Economy. In doing this, it prepares them for the work taken up by the other departments of the College. In view of this latter fact, its requirements in mathematics are high, since the students following the engineering courses are required to complete this subject in their Junior year, so as to be prepared for the engineering work proper during their Senior year.

The continued increase in students has required an enlargement of this department from year to year, until now there are more than twice as many professors employed in it than formerly. Then, too, there have been many changes in the professors themselves, only two having remained faithful up to this time.

At the opening of the College in 1893, Prof. Strode, assisted by Prof. Clinkscales, had charge of the Department of Mathematics; Prof. Furman, assisted by Prof. Harrison, the English Department; and Prof. Morrison the Department of History and Political Economy, which position he holds at present. There were no changes of the faculty of this department until 1896, when Prof. Clinkscales became head professor of mathematics, and was assisted by Prof. Brodie. At the same time, the English Department secured Prof. McLucas in Mr. Harrison's place. In 1899, Prof. Brodie was made head professor of mathematics, and was assisted by Prof. Waller, who, in 1902, resigned to accept the Chair of Chemistry at Wofford College. At this time, the English Department was enlarged somewhat, and Prof. Daniel was made an assistant professor in that department. In 1901, Prof. Waller and Prof. Daniel were given a leave of absence for one year by the College, and their places were filled by Profs. Dargan and Keitt. The following year, Prof. Keitt was elected permanently to the English Department. In 1901, Profs. Martin and Reaves were elected to the Department of Mathematics. In 1902, Prof. Houston was elected to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of Prof. Waller. The Departments of Mathematics and English now consist each of one head professor and four assistants. Prof. Brodie, assisted by Profs. Martin, Houston, Hunter, and Johnson, has charge of the Mathematical Department; and Prof. Furman, assisted by Profs. McLucas, Daniel, Keitt, and Bryan, of the English Department. The Department of History and Political Economy still consists of only one head professor.

T. F. BARTON.





Agricultural Department

JUST what a course of study in agriculture, involving as it does a clear insight into the organic and economic laws of nature, with a consequent high appreciation of her wonders and beauties, means, is well exemplified in the course in agriculture given at Clemson College. This course is by far the broadest in its scope of any course here offered. It not only gives the student the useful and valuable information needed to farm in this the day of rapid advances along all lines, but it gives him a splendid foundation for the advanced study of any of the sciences taught here.

The course in agriculture, as taught at Clemson, provides for instruction both in theory and in practice. In both of these, it is taught with the constant aim of familiarizing the student with the objects and laws of nature; and of giving him a keen appreciation of the economic side of agriculture. The beauties of nature are unfolded, and the student is brought in daily contact with some of its phases bearing on agriculture.

The Agricultural Department, besides embracing the academic work of the College, provides for instruction in the following subjects: Agriculture proper, Chemistry, Horticulture, Animal Industry, Geology and Mineralogy, Veterinary

Science, Botany and Bacteriology, and Entomology. In this instruction, the following buildings, which are situated on or near the campus, are used: Agricultural Hall, Chemical Laboratory, Veterinary Hospital, Greenhouse, Dairy, and Dairy Barn. All of these buildings are well fitted with all of the appliances necessary for the careful and thorough teaching of the branches above enumerated.

Most of the apparatus in the Agricultural Hall is practically new, much having been added since the building was completed in 1904. The Chemical Laboratory is said to be the best in the South; it has all of the appliances necessary for a thorough course in chemistry. The Veterinary Hospital is well fitted for the work in hand. Besides the greenhouse already erected at the horticultural grounds, another is going up on the campus. They are both of modern design, and will furnish ample room for the needs of the students. The dairy has all of the equipment needed by a good dairy, and the students are drilled in the uses of the machine. The dairy barn is a large well ventilated building of modern design, which was recently erected for the accommodation of the thoroughbred herd.

There is no study more pleasant than the study of agriculture, in its broadest sense; so the students of agriculture, while acquiring a knowledge of, and a necessary training in, this broad study, realize that amount of pleasure in their work so necessary in one's early life to make him a well developed man.

T. E. STOKES.



The Civil Engineering Department

THE report of the first Curriculum Committee of the Board of Trustees, which was adopted July 29, 1891, two years before the opening of the College, provided for extensive courses in mechanical and civil engineering. This clause seems, however, to have been overlooked, for, when the faculty was elected, no arrangement was made for instruction in civil engineering, only mechanical and electrical engineering being provided for.

This condition of affairs continued for some years. From the beginning, however, a brief course in surveying was given by the Mathematical Department, in connection with the work in trigonometry.

In President Craighead's report to the Board of Trustees, in 1896, we find the following: "If, as was once contemplated by the Board, students desiring it are to have instruction in civil engineering, I recommend that this work be assigned to Assistant Professor Brodie," of the Mathematical Department. This report was adopted, and in 1897 a course was provided in mechanical and civil engineering corresponding to the previously established course in mechanical and electrical engineering. These courses, as then arranged, were identical through the Sophomore Class, the choice between the two being made at the beginning of the Junior year. This plan continued until 1903, when the curriculum was rearranged, and the civil engineering was given larger recognition among the published courses of the College. This work is in charge of the Professor of Mathematics and Civil Engineering, who has an adequate corps of assistants.

Until recently, the number of students who chose this course was comparatively small; but they have usually been earnest men, and an examination of the records will show that the civil graduates generally rank high among the successful Alumni of the College. Here, as at other institutions, the interest in civil engineering has recently received a marked impulse; and this course is fast growing in popularity. This is due to a number of causes. Among these may be mentioned the rapid development, in the South, of railroads and other construction demanding the services of civil engineers, and the success of the graduates of this department in securing good positions. The Class of 1906 will graduate more than double the number of any preceding year. This growth in the number of students pursuing the course soon led to an increase in the teaching force of the department, and more liberal appropriations by the Board of Trustees for its maintenance and thorough equipment. The training in civil

engineering as now provided here, is thorough and progressive in every particular, and compares favorably with that in the best of the other institutions of the South.

In connection with the technical studies, liberal training is given in English, history, economics, pure mathematics and the physical sciences. In common with the other engineering course of the College, this course also embraces a large amount of drawing, shop work, mechanical engineering and mechanical laboratory practice, all of which is adapted to the needs of the civil engineer.

The distinctive work pursued by students in this course includes the study of land surveying and plotting, topographic surveying and mapping; location, construction, and maintenance of roads, railroads, streets, and pavements; strength of building materials, masonry construction, foundations on land and in water; analytic and graphic investigations of stresses in girders, roofs, and bridges, and the design of these structures; the principles of hydraulics as applied to dams, reservoirs, canals, municipal water works, and the development of water power.

The course is intended to prepare young men for entrance upon professional practice in some of the many branches of civil engineering, and also to meet the needs of those who, having been engaged in engineering work without a course of instruction, desire to equip themselves for more successful competition with those who have had such training.

J. L. WOODROOF.





History of the Electrical Department

THE first Electrical Engineering at Clemson College was given by Professor S. Tompkins, during the session of 1896. In February of that year, Professor W. M. Riggs was elected instructor in electrical engineering, and taught the first electrical laboratory class at Clemson. Since that time, he has had charge of all of the electrical work.

At that time, the only instruments available for teaching purposes were a Weston Ammeter, a Voltmeter of the same make, and a Kester 2.5 H. P. motor. These were later supplemented by a number of wooden armature models, as armature winding was an important feature in this laboratory work. All of these instruments are still in the possession of the Electrical Department, and are in constant use.

In 1896, the Junior Electrical Laboratory was built after a design made by Professors Tompkins and Riggs. They had but \$500 available for the purpose, so it was built by one negro bricklayer and one carpenter. The building has absolutely no iron or other magnetic material in its construction; and, in the end, cost about \$900, other appropriations being made to complete the work.

This little laboratory has been gradually equipped with the finest apparatus on the market, and is now valued at \$1,760.

The Dynamo Laboratory had its beginning in 1897, in the back end of what is now the machine shop. The Mechanical Engineering Laboratory shared with the Electrical the occupancy of this outer wing of the building, the machine shop being then situated where the Mechanical Laboratory now stands.

The first Dynamo Laboratory equipment consisted of a 17 H. P. motor, used for driving a line shaft, and two 2.5 H. P. Kester Machines, one of which has been already mentioned, together with an old Brush Generator, and, a little later, a small T. H. Arc Machine, an Ampere Balance, the two Weston instruments mentioned before, and several second-hand and practically worthless instruments, which completed the equipment. But this equipment, and that in the little laboratory, trained some of Clemson's most successful engineers.

The present Dynamo Laboratory was designed and built by Professor Riggs, during the summer vacation of 1900. This building cost about \$2,700, and is built of the best material and in the most substantial manner. In it, has been accumulated in the last few years the best and most representative Electrical Laboratory equipment in the South, and one of the best in the country. The present value of the equipment, exclusive of the building itself, is \$8,182. The arrangement of the mains, and the general wiring scheme and method of having each and every machine movable, is convenient and unique.

The equipment of this laboratory and its general arrangement was made the subject of a paper read by Professor Riggs before the "Association for the Promotion of Engineering Electricians" that convened at Niagara Falls, in June, 1903, while the course and method of laboratory instruction was outlined in a paper read at the Atlanta meeting (1902) of the "Association of American College Experiment Stations."

Professor Riggs was elected Director of the Department of Mechanical and Electrical Engineering in June, 1901. During the time he has been teaching, one hundred and forty students have graduated in the mechanical and electrical course.

W. P. WHITE.



Textile Department

IN order to meet the demands of Southern conditions for a class of young men trained in the finer details of cotton manufacture, the Board of Trustees of Clemson College, in 1898, appropriated fifteen thousand dollars for the purpose of establishing the Textile Department; and, in 1900, it was found necessary to double the size of the building, that additional machinery and a dye-plant might be added.

The building is a large three-story brick structure of modern design; and, although it was erected for educational and experimental purposes, it has all the more prominent features of a typical Southern cotton mill. On the first floor is situated the dyeing, bleaching and printing machinery; and, on the second, are the carding and spinning rooms, and the departmental library, while the third floor is occupied by drawing and designing rooms, chemical laboratory, and weave room, there being offices and recitation rooms on each floor. Additional machinery and apparatus are being continually added, and the building and equipments are now estimated at seventy-five thousand dollars.

The object of this course is, primarily, to direct young men in their study of the textile fibres, to teach their manipulation and the after processes of manu-

facture required by the trade. The principles underlying the art of manufacture are taught by lecture, text-book, and experiment; and skill is acquired by intimate contact with the machinery equipment. This course does not presume to fit one for the active management of a mill immediately upon graduation, but is intended to give the student a broad foundation on which to specialize; and the graduate is in possession of such information, and has acquired such experience and knowledge in handling raw materials and manufacturing machinery, as will soon place him among leading manufacturers. In connection with the courses in carding, spinning, weaving, designing, and dyeing, including mill construction along with the cotton mill processes and operations, the student has the opportunity of acquiring a good general education.

Although there has not been quite so many graduates from this department as from some of the others, there has always been considerable interest taken in this work; and most of those who have completed this course have pushed their way to the front, where they now hold important positions and rank with the leading mill men of the South.

F. B. McLAURIN.





CHEMICAL LABORATORY

J. Ripck
W.J. Latimer
S.L. Johnson
F. P. Sweeney
D.N. Harris
C.T. Pottinger
J.G. Boesch
C. Coles



How Uncle John Became a Detective

THERE was a timid tap on the door, and, almost simultaneously, the figure that had been reclining in a morris chair sprang erect, and the alert eye of Detective Lamont shot a hasty and searching glance around the room to see that all of his paraphernalia was hidden: for he had just been on an expedition that called forth all of his often tried ingenuity. In response to his bidding a little boy of about ten years of age rushed into the room, and ran to the grate to warm.

"Uncle John, don't you know that to-day is my birthday?"

The great man looked down into the big brown upturned expectant eyes, and replied with a little confusion: "Why, Benny, it had entirely escaped my memory."

"Well, Uncle John, what in the world do you think about, anyhow?"

"Just then I was thinking about my detective work."

"Why are you a detective, Uncle John?"

"That is a long story, my boy; but, as this is your birthday, I will tell you why I became a detective."

"Please do; for I love to hear stories, real, true, sure-enough stories."

"Well, here goes: "When I was eighteen years old, I had a great notion that I should like to be a cotton mill president; so, to get the necessary training to fill that important position, I determined to take the special two years' course offered by the Textile Department at Clemson College. I passed my first year without any special incident; but it was during my second year that I found time hanging heavy on me, for my course required little of my time: it was then that I used to take long rambles over the country. One Sunday, as I was walking along the railroad, I chanced to look down into a deep ravine near the track, and saw a shoe; however, I did not pay much attention to this at the time, but all through that night my mind was disturbed by all sorts of strange fancies. It seemed to me that I was just about to be hurled from a fast moving train, when, suddenly, I was hit on the head by a shoe moving through space. Just then I awoke, and found that in my fright I had struck my head against the bed post. After I had collected my little wits, I began to think of the shoe: and wonder how it could have gotten into the ravine. The more I pondered, the less reasonable it seemed for a shoe to be in such a place: but I remembered that my work on the morrow was all in the morning, so I resolved to further investigate the shoe mystery the next afternoon.

"After my classes were over the next day, I could scarcely take time to eat my dinner; so anxious was I to further probe into the mystery of the lost shoe. I hastened to the spot whence I had seen the shoe on the day before, and located it. To reach it, was only the matter of a few seconds. I stooped and picked it up, and saw that the toe was much torn. In an instant I had regained my point of vantage on the railroad track, and was scrutinizing the space before me for the owner of the shoe. Just at the bottom of the embankment, I saw a bunch of weeds shake slightly; and it was here that I found a very much battered and bruised man of about twenty-eight years of age. His clothes were torn to shreds, but of the extent of his injuries I could not tell, except that he was totally unconscious. Having called in assistance, we carried him to the nearest house, the people treating him with the utmost kindness. After medical aid had been summoned, I left him, not, however, before I had taken all of the papers that he had on his person: this the people consented to, inasmuch as I had found him; for I now suspected foul play, and was determined to investigate the matter.

"That night I looked over the papers that I had brought with me; and from them, I found out that this man belonged to the mill class, among whom I was planning to pass my life, for one of the papers in his pocket was a check for his week's work. This struck me as strange, for I knew that the mill people usually draw their pay at once, while this check was dated two weeks ago; and what so struck me as unusual, was that the check was made payable to 'bearer.' The only other paper that struck me as having any connection with the case in hand, was a very dirty piece of paper, on which was scrawled in a cramped hand, 'You 'uns had Better git Out of This Heer. You als noes two mutch. The X. Y. Z.'

"My conclusions from these two papers were, that immediately on receiving his check, my now-considered client had received the second paper from a gang with whom he had fallen into disfavor on account of knowing something of their doings; and the bad spelling and poor capitalization, as well as the scrawl, struck me as put on, for some of the letters were well formed, and the whole thing was correctly punctuated. With this much information before me, I began to theorize. The uncashed check bore the name of the mill, though not of the town; so the first thing that I did was to find a list of the Southern cotton mills. Here I was destined to meet with a disappointment, for I found two mills that bore the same name—the name on the check. This difficulty I overcame by finding out, in response to a telegram, that one of these mills paid their employees with checks, made payable to 'bearer,' while at the other mill, the name

of the employee was inserted. When I had thus definitely located the mill, the case became still more intricate; for my client had never regained consciousness, and talked out of his head a great deal. Sometimes he would talk about the farm and about driving the cows home from the pasture and about going to the swimming pool. Again, he would talk about the mill; and, once, he spoke of 'Nelse and the scrap behind the shop.'

"This seemed a possible clew; and, as I could get no more information from him, I resolved to get an indefinite leave and visit the mill, to search for the mysterious 'Nelse.' Accordingly, I betook myself to the village of ———, and to the ——— cotton mill. I went as a hardware drummer; and, after having registered as such at the hotel, I went over to the mill. Here I asked to see the manager of the shops. When presented to him, I asked if Nelse Smith worked there. He replied in the negative. Here I was balked again, and it seemed as if my trip was to be a failure, but as I walked out of the shop a small boy accosted me.

" 'Say, Mister, you don't mean Nelse Brock, do you?'

" 'Why, yes, he is the man I am looking for,' I replied, because I had used the name Smith as it was the first one that I could think of.

" 'I can take you to him,' was the reply.

"I tossed the urchin a quarter and followed. Soon we reached a blacksmith shop, which was presided over by a stalwart old negro, about fifty years old. He met me with a pleasant smile and inquired my business. Here again I was nonplussed, for I had been unable to find out my client's name; but I asked him had the man ever recovered who had been hurt in the fight behind the shop. I expected to see him start and look guilty, but such was not the case; for with the utmost composure he told me how a Mr. Norman and two other men had arrested, after a hard scuffle, three men of a gang of thieves, while the rest of the gang had escaped. From his description, I concluded that my client must be Mr. Norman. In answer to a question that I put, the old fellow said that Mr. Norman had been a cotton mill employee at the ——— mill until he had captured these thieves; but that, within the last week, he had mysteriously disappeared, it being generally believed that he had gone off to his home, but nobody knew where he lived.

"I worked on the case for several days; but the only information that I could obtain, was that Mr. Norman had been last seen as he boarded train number 40, on the 15th. From the train crew, I learned that two suspicious looking tramps had been put off at Seneca on that day. From clew to clew, I followed these men for three hundred miles, being constantly informed of my client's

condition by telegraph. One day, while at the station waiting for a message, I noticed a suspicious looking man at the open window of the station room, jotting down something in a memorandum book, and listening very intently. Five minutes later the operator handed me my message; and, as I received it, it flashed across my mind that perhaps the man whom I had seen with the note book was the criminal I was pursuing.

"On opening the telegram, I read as follows: 'Man conscious, name Norman, was thrown from No. 40 on 15th, by two unknown persons, very weak.' Now I was at my row's end; for the criminals knew as much as I, if they had a copy of the telegram, as it contained all of the information that I had collected in two weeks of hard work. My first move was to telegraph a description of the man I had seen, to each conductor on the road and to the Chief of Police in every town within the radius of one hundred miles. I then went down town and stated my case to the chief, and asked that two officers be detailed to shadow me that night. This he readily consented to; for he agreed with me, that men who were desperate enough to throw a man from a moving train would make way with a man who was shadowing them.

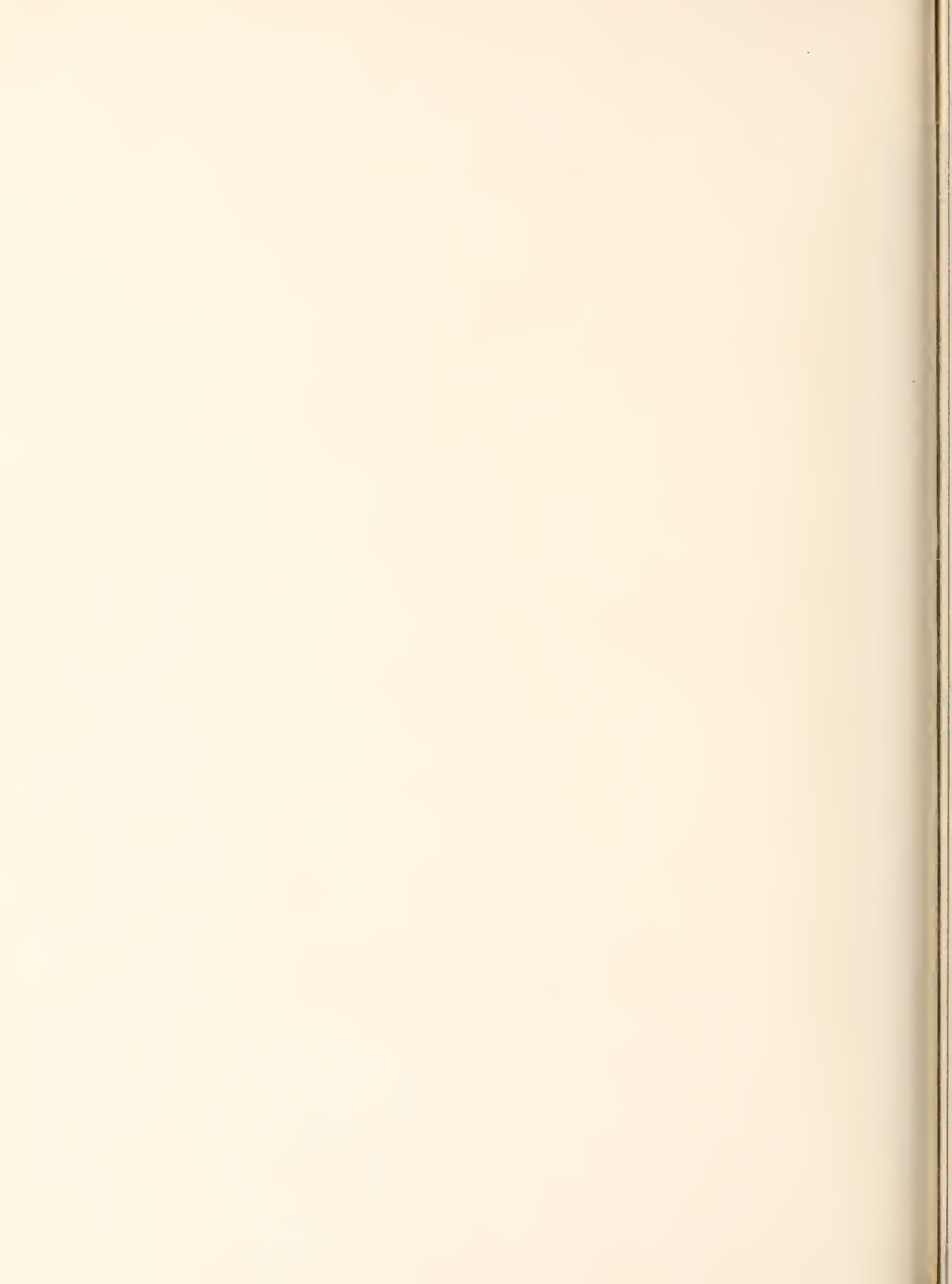
"I walked through the saloons and slums of the city, with the hope of again seeing the man that I had seen at the depot. While traversing a dark street, I was struck on the head and felled to the ground unconscious; then there was a melee over me, and I knew no more. When I recovered consciousness, I was in a hotel and a doctor was standing by the bedside. He walked to the telephone and sent a message, but would answer no question of mine. Soon the door opened and in walked my friend, the Chief of Police. He was smiling broadly, and did not give me time to ask a question.

" 'Well, we caught 'em, and got the papers, too.' He went on to tell me that just as the miscreants knocked me down, his officers served them the same way, and that a copy of my telegram, as well as several letters addressed to Mr. Norman, had been found on their persons. The proof was so conclusive that the criminals threw themselves on the mercy of the Court, and each received eight years in the penitentiary for assault and battery with intent to kill, this being the limit of the law; for Mr. Norman had fully recovered.

"After the conviction of the criminals, I returned to Clemson and finished my course; but, immediately after receiving my certificate, I was tendered a position on the Pinkerton detective force, which I accepted. T. E. KERR.



CLEMSON



The Gathering of the Literary Club

AND it came to pass in those days, as the custom was, that there was to be gathered together in the palace of the King at the eighth hour of the first day of the week the Literary Club. Now, it was the custom that none but the wise men of the kingdom were bidden to this gathering; but, at this time, there were young men in the realm who had found favor in the sight of the Queen, and she went in unto the King and besought him that he would cause a decree to be sent forth bidding the favored young men to attend this gathering of the Literary Club. And the Queen found favor in the sight of the King, and he did unto her even as she desired of him. And the Queen was glad; and went forth from the presence of her lord with exceeding great haste, and commanded her servants that they should write an invitation to the favored young men, even write it upon the parchment bearing the King's title and upon the typewriter used only for his majesty the King. And it came to pass, when the invitation was complete, that the Queen caused it to be sent by her servants to the young men. And as the servants of the Queen came near, the young men bowed exceeding low and received the Queen's message with exceeding great fear and trembling; for they knew not what it meant, and they became sore afraid. The servants seeing their trembling countenances said unto them, "Be not afraid, for this day hast thou found favor in the Queen's sight and are hereby bidden to the Wise Men's Literary Club." And when the servants had thus spoken, the young men rent their clothes and shouted for joy, for in the history of the kingdom, young men had never been so honored. When they came to themselves, they made great haste to accept the Queen's invitation, and pledged themselves to be present at half-past the eighth hour, even as the Queen had commanded them.

And behold the day set apart for the gathering of the Literary Club dawned, and while it was yet early, the young men began to make preparation, lest they should incur the hot displeasure of the Queen by being late. Now the preparation of the young men was very great, exceeding any that had ever been made, even that of the Seniors upon graduation day. The young men washed themselves and poured precious ointment upon their heads, even the ointment of great price. And their sandals were shined with great diligence and put on with exceeding great care. And their apparel was exceeding spotless and pressed unto the utmost ability of the tailor. Some of the young men adorned themselves with white vests; some borrowed ascot ties of their neighbors, even scarf pins and whatsoever things adorning that could be had in the realm of barracks, the home

of the young men. And it came to pass, when the period of preparation was over, that the young men came forth in such brilliant array that the servants of the household of barracks were smitten with amazement.

The day being far spent, the young men set out on their way to the King's palace; and, after an hour's journey, came thereunto. On reaching the inner gate, the young men were seized with fear and began to tremble; but, as they approached near unto the door, behold the Queen in all her beauty and queenly apparel stood near by to receive them. And the splendor and grandeur of the Queen caused the guests to become as dead men; but as the Queen with gracious smile of welcome bade them enter, they revived and touched the Queen's hand and bowed exceeding low. Now, as the guests entered, behold they saw, in royal array, the wise men and women, even the Professors, seated in high places, even in rows facing the center of the court. And it came to pass that the Queen bade the young men enter this assemblage and gave them seats, even the seats of honor, on the front row. And these young men were sore afraid, and they did quake by reason of their fear. Now when the sages were all gathered together and it pleased the Queen, the ruler of the Literary Club, the great and learned patriarch, arose, and with great solemnity said: "If it please thee, O King and Queen. I pray thee that the gathering come to order." And it was so. After these things, the ruler turned to the great priest, who was to read from the scroll which he held in his hand, and commanded him that he should read, and he did so.

As he read, behold the fear of the young men became great, because he read of priests, old and very strange, and of many things unknown to them. In the course of time, the reader ceased; and silence fell upon all, for the voice of the priest was still. But it came to pass when the priest had ceased speaking for a time, that such an outbreak of applause burst forth from the Queen and sages gathered together that the young men looked at each other and would have fallen to the floor because of their fear, but the leader arose and said: "The reading is over and it befalleth me, O sages and Professors, to call upon the Secretary to give an account of the Committee on Programme." At this, a tall and majestic knight arose and answered the call by announcing subjects of great moment, even beyond the wisdom of the young men. But the wise men and women were pleased and began to talk concerning the things that had been spoken, in such a way that the young men were amazed, even so much that they could not contain themselves, and they laughed aloud.

Some of the sages favored one topic and some another, even some differed with the King and Queen. And behold the ruler of the gathering was displeased, and began to talk in a very mirthful manner, even so that the young men and

those gathered together laughed exceedingly loud and long. After the ruler had made an end of speaking, the Queen arose and said in a loud voice, "I, O ruler, agree with my husband, the King." Whereupon the ruler and sages were again overcome with laughter. Now at this time, the night being far spent, the wise men commanded that the musician come forth and make unto the gathering a joyful noise; whereupon the mighty man of music stepped forth and bowed low and came unto the piano. And as his hands touched the keys, such a melody of sweet sounds came forth that the gathering was amazed; but the music had just begun, for, as it proceeded, it grew in power, even unto the enchanting of all gathered together. So sweet was the music that even it was like unto that of Orpheus of old, enchanting human, brute and devil. And it came to pass that the music ceased, and behold the young men hungered; but nothing was given them whereof they could eat in the King's house. After these things, the Queen, being very much interested, brought forth silks of very old age, even pieces made in the time of our father Abraham, and pieces worn by Sarah his wife. And behold the young men were sore amazed and bewildered, and wished themselves beyond the courts of the King's palace, for they knew not, neither did they understand the words of the Queen and of the sages.

And it came to pass that the night being far spent and the young men being exceedingly weary, that one of them fell upon his knees before the King and besought him very humbly that the young men be permitted to depart. The Queen, seeing the young man upon his knees, arose hastily and stood before the King and made petition also for the wish of the young man. And the King was pleased with the Queen, and caused it to be unto the young men even as they desired. Then the young men were glad; and with great bows, even to the floor, left the abode of the King and the assembly of the Literary Club. And it came to pass, after the departure of the young men, that behold they knew not the names of the wise men, neither the names of the wise men's wives, not having been told thereof in the King's house, at the gathering of the Literary Club.

Now, as the young men journeyed to their home, behold they pondered upon the things they had heard and reasoned among themselves; and behold, they knew not, neither did they understand the things whereof they had seen and heard. After these things, the young men laid them down and slept, and behold they dreamed of the King's palace and the Wise Men's Literary Club.

J. H. McCLAIN.



COLUMBIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The Calhoun Literary Society

ON July 24th, 1893, was organized at Clemson College the Calhoun Literary Society. This society elected officers, adopted a constitution and by-laws, and entered upon its career of usefulness. As with all other careers, that of the society has been one of ups and downs; but this stage of uncertainty is now passed, and the society is now moving steadily upward, treading the high road which leads to success.

One of the important features of the society, is an annual contest for medals. The first contest was held in November, 1894. The exercises take place in Memorial Hall; the contestants are elected by the society, and represent its best material; judges are chosen from the Faculty; and medals are awarded to the best orator, debater, and declaimer. Another honor to which the society member aspires, is the Trustees' medal. This medal is given annually by the Board of Trustees to the best orator of the College, and each society chooses one representative to enter the contest. This medal was first awarded in 1903, and was won by H. C. Tillman, of the Calhoun Society.

The Clemson College Chronicle, established under the auspices of the three literary societies, is an important influence among the student body. The establishment of such a journal was first proposed by the Calhoun Society in May, '95; but, after consideration, the matter was dropped. The reason given was, that a literary journal could not be maintained at a strictly scientific school such as Clemson. But, in the spring of '97, this movement was again brought forward and carried through. Mr. A. B. Bryan, of the Calhoun Society, was first Editor-in-Chief, and Mr. J. P. Minus, also of the Calhoun Society, held the position of Business Manager.

In the latter part of '95, Messrs. Garriss and Tompkins became involved in a personal difficulty, which unfortunately resulted in the resignation of Mr. Garriss, and the establishment, by that gentleman, of the Columbian Society.

Having spoken of some of the incidents connected with the society's history, it might be well to mention a few of her members who have gone out from the walls of Clemson and have achieved success and honor in work where their society training has been useful. Among these we should mention: Mr. Garriss, the lamented member of the Board of Trustees, who died in 1904; Mr. Mauldin, of the Pickens bar, and a former member of the Legislature; Mr. L. A. Sease, a member of the Board of Trustees; Rev. B. R. Turnipseed, of Aiken, who is the only minister the College has produced; R. I. Hallam, Superintendent of Educa-

tion of Pickens County; W. J. Sarratt, of Cherokee, and W. C. Irby, of Laurens, both members of the Legislature; and Professors Hook, Bryan and Lee, all members of the Faculty of Clemson College.

Here in the Calhoun Society hall are decided in an hour's debate the questions and problems which have perplexed and puzzled the diplomats and statesmen of all nations for centuries; here the youthful orator thrills his student audience, and, gazing on the portrait of the great Calhoun, dreams of future glory—such dreams may never be realized, but the important gift of public speaking is cultivated in the men who must become leaders in the town, the County, the State, and the Nation.

A. P. DuBOSE.



Calhoun Society Roll

D. G. Adams
P. H. Adams
A. J. Allen
W. Beckett
A. F. Byars
L. Boggs
D. L. Bryson
R. B. DuPree
G. H. Folk
J. T. Folk
E. V. Garrett
E. A. Gardner
T. L. Goodwin
M. M. Glasser

J. D. Graham
S. P. Harper
R. G. Harris
T. E. Keitt
J. W. Lewis
J. C. Littlejohn
A. R. McAiley
H. P. Moses
J. V. Phillips
E. B. Plenge
J. C. Pridmore
W. A. Putnam
M. Quattlebaum

P. Quattlebaum
T. B. Reeves
C. T. Roberts
O. Roper
Sanders
S. H. Sherard
H. M. Shlade
L. G. Southard
W. L. Schachte
Jno. Spratt
F. M. Stevenson
J. S. Taylor
A. N. Whitesides
J. L. Woodroof

The Treaty Oak

Torn by the blasts of many years,
Still high her scraggy top she rears;
To visitors, she seems to be
As any other old oak tree.
In years gone by, beneath her shade,
Was seen the laughing Indian maid;
And this same shade at middle day
Sheltered the children while at play.
And there red warriors, stout and bold,
Their war dance held in this wild wold;
And decked themselves with feathers gay,
Ere rush'd they forth on wild foray.
Though on themselves the war they brought,
Undaunted, for their homes they fought.
With bow and spear and tomahawk,
Their pale-faced foe they tried to balk;
And many a ruined fireside
Witness bore to forays wide;
But the stern mettle of our might,
Though tried, triumphed in the fight.
At last, at Hopewell-on-Keowee,
Beneath this same old storm-tossed tree,
Were gathered here, from near and far,
A host of warriors tired of war;
And for the whites, ere set of sun,
With Pickens, McIntosh is come;
And Carolina's Hawkins fair
With Martin makes a fitting pair.
The Cherokees—their chieftains all—
Came forward at their country's call,
And on this spot, ten autumn days,
Went on the diplomatic plays;
Until, at last, a compact signed
Established firm our boundary line.

T. E. KEITT.



COLUMBIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Columbian Literary Society 1905-1906

E. P. Alford	D. N. Harris	W. J. Roach
A. J. Baker	A. L. Harris	J. J. Rouch
C. E. Baldwin	A. V. Hooks	G. D. Sanders
M. H. Banks	J. S. Hughes	W. H. Scott
T. F. Barton	T. B. Jacobs	W. O. Scott
A. P. Bethea	H. S. Jenkins	H. W. Schumpert
J. A. Bethea	J. E. Johnson	W. P. Sloan
S. C. Blease	S. O. Kelly	F. W. Smith
J. C. Boesch	J. D. Lemmon	P. W. Spencer
L. C. Boone	H. P. Lykes	T. E. Stokes
J. L. Boyd	C. W. Mack	H. P. Stuckey
W. J. Brockington	W. A. Mace	J. C. Summers
W. E. Campbell	F. L. Martin	F. E. Thomas
R. B. Carpenter	H. W. Moore	R. R. Tolbert
B. D. Carter	W. C. Moore	G. N. Truluch
F. P. Caughman	J. H. McClain	C. W. Wammamaker
J. C. Clark	C. E. McLane	W. W. Wammamaker
O. M. Clark	F. B. McLaurin	G. Warren
B. H. Covington	J. W. McLendon	D. W. Watkins
F. J. Crider	C. A. McLendon	E. Weeks
S. J. Ezell	B. L. Parnell	J. S. Wessinger
R. H. Fike	D. B. Peurifoy	A. C. Whittle
F. Flemming	M. M. Platt	H. C. Wilburn
F. M. Furtick	K. O. Rhinchart	M. G. Williams
C. A. Granger	R. G. Richardson	R. Y. Winters
A. M. Hall	H. P. Riser	F. B. Wise

The Columbian Literary Society

IT was during the first years of the life of Clemson College that so much interest and enthusiasm was shown in literary society work. So great was the society spirit manifested that most of the other phases of College work suffered from neglect. This condition was probably due to the undeveloped state of the different branches of the regular College work, but it is still questionable whether those students who devoted so much time to the literary society and distinguished themselves upon the rostrum were not better equipped for life's duties than are the students of the present day.

At first there were two societies; but the need for another became so much in evidence that a movement, led by John S. Garriss, who had become dissatisfied in the Calhoun Society, resulted in the organization of the Columbian Society. On the night of March 2, 1894, the society was organized with sixty-six members. D. M. McCaskill was chosen the first President, and W. N. Bobo the first Recording Secretary. The first regular meeting was held March 9, 1894, when the first officers were installed. Several names were suggested for the society; but none was accepted until March 30th, when the Columbian Literary Society was adopted as its name.

From the beginning, the society has been one of the most important adjuncts to the regular College work. In the different student organizations requiring work of a literary character, its representatives have performed with credit the duties imposed upon them. It has sent three representatives to the State Oratorical contest, each of them winning distinction. In all other movements where the welfare of the student body or of the College was concerned, it has given a strong and helpful support.

Out in the world of affairs, many of its members are reflecting great credit upon their College and society. Some have become prominent at the bar; others have done well as teachers. In other spheres of life, where the ability to speak is necessary, they have not been found wanting.

We cannot estimate the pleasures and the benefits that have been derived from the Columbian Society; for that is impossible. Many of the most pleasant evenings of College life have been spent within its walls. It is there, one evening in each week, that its members have enjoyed friendly, social, and mental rivalry. But its benefits far exceed its pleasures. The nervous and hesitating speaker has been gradually transformed into an easy and fluent one by its influence; and those who possess talent for oratory have been helped to develop it. But more

far-reaching than the individual benefits, is the influence which the training of the society will exert upon civic and social conditions. From it many of South Carolina's sons have received power which will at some future time help them in shaping the destiny of the State.

The society, since its organization, has enjoyed a period of unbroken success. It has always had a membership capable of winning success under the most adverse conditions. May we hope that its future will be as bright and prosperous as its past has been.

J. E. JOHNSON.





The Flag of the Class of '06

Calmly in the peace of after life,
 Look back on the past of scrimmage and strife.
 Enclosed in the recess of memory's wall,
 Mantled o'er with the mist of toil,
 See you not the boys of class '06?
 Oh, yes! you remember! Renowned for the trick!
 Near the stand-pipe's top their flag they did stick.

A party of Seniors in the dead of the night
 Great effort made to reach to the height.
 Right well were they paid for their arduous toil;
 In the dim gray of morn they captured their spoil.
 Clearly, the Sophomores were an impudent crew,
 Under the eyes of Seniors this deed to do,
 Like magic, a flag, full six feet square,
 To float thus presumptuous, high in air.
 Undoubtedly they thought it a very good gag,
 Right off from the Sophs. to carry the flag.
 "All's over now," the Seniors said,
 "Look how the Sophomores hang the head!"

Coolly we waited, as patient as a slave,
 Our flag on high again to wave.
 Long we waited, but not in vain—
 Lo! on the 6th of June the opportunity came.
 Ere the Seniors had their diplomas received—
 Good fortune! Such as this can scarce be believ'd!
 Even our flag, again, on high we reeved!

T. E. KEITT.



PALMETTO LITERARY SOCIETY

The Palmetto Literary Society

ON the southeast corner of the top floor of the College building, is situated the Palmetto Literary Society Hall. To all who have been identified with this society in the years gone by, this spot is one of hallowed memories and fond recollections. When your mind shall wander back to the time when you were an active member, when, perhaps, you mounted the rostrum and advanced point after point in heated argument against some opponent, until at last, you stepped forth the victor—the mentally superior; or when you were chosen to speak in some public contest and came out with flying colors,—when your mind shall wander back to all of these things, the work that you accomplished in the society will seem but the music of your college days. Memory's lyre shall echo the symphonies of the notes you fingered, and shall inspire you on to peal forth still sweeter melodies, that will reverberate in ariose and mellow cadences.

Reviewing the field hastily, we shall attempt to set forth a few facts about the society, in some of which, we feel a pride similar to that felt by a father for an obedient son.

The Palmetto Literary Society was organized in February, 1893, with Mr. Robt. Welch, as President, and twenty-one out of a class of thirty-six Seniors on its roll of membership. Although we have not always had the largest membership, we have always maintained a high standard, and made an excellent showing in the annual celebrations. This statement may be verified by the fact that we have been victorious in seven of the inter-society contests. Since the organization of the S. C. "Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association," in 1898, we have furnished three of the College's representatives; and they have all made a good showing.

Although we have had many excellent speakers who have reflected credit on the society, Mr. W. L. Moise easily deserves the first place on our roll of honor. He represented the College at the State contest in 1898, and had the distinction of winning the first honor medal, which entitled him to represent South Carolina at the Southern Inter-State Contest held at Monteagle, Tenn. In this contest, he again distinguished himself by winning the first medal.

We are pleased to notice that many of our old members who were prominent in the society while here, have made quite a success since leaving College; and all of them testify to the fact that the most important training they received while here, was in the society. We would not discredit for a moment the acquiring

of book knowledge; but training in the society gives a symmetry and a roundness which you do not get from books alone. Having a store of book knowledge without being able to express one's self, is like having a lot of building material without the ability to construct the building. The best way to learn how to construct is to join the society. We therefore beg of all students who do not belong to any society, to join and get the full benefit of their College course. Remember that a society diploma will be a thing of pride to point to when time's minions begin to creep upon you. If you can be induced to join any society, we would most heartily welcome you into the "Palmetto."

D. H. HILL.



Roll of the Palmetto Literary Society

T. S. Allen
W. S. Baskin
A. K. Britt
D. C. Britt
J. H. Earl
T. D. Eason
W. J. Evans
M. J. Funchess
P. M. Gee
W. P. Gee
H. H. Green
J. C. Harrison

D. H. Hill
L. R. Hoyt
T. G. Hope
E. L. Hutchens
E. H. Jones
R. P. Jeter
A. G. Kennedy
T. P. Kennedy
W. J. Latimer
R. H. Lenmon
C. L. McCaslan

J. T. McLane
R. E. Nichols
W. O. Pratt
R. O. Poag
C. H. Pennel
J. R. Pennel
S. R. Perrin
S. F. Reid
G. W. Speer
H. K. Strickland
E. H. Shuler
W. A. Thomas

The Clemson College Commandments

1. Thou shalt study thy lesson with exceeding great diligence, from the rising of the sun even unto the going down thereof, and even unto 10:30 at night.
2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any images or pictures on the walls; neither shalt thou deface the seat whereon thou sitteth, lest so great shall be the wrath of the Commandant that he shall visit thy iniquity upon thee.
3. Thou shalt not take the names of the Faculty in vain, neither shalt thou laugh in Daddy's room; for the President will not hold him guiltless that laugheth in Daddy's room.
4. Remember the Sabbath day, and keep it not holy; for six days shalt thou labor and do what part of thy work that thou canst; but remember that it must be completed on the seventh day. For six days we recite and work; but on the seventh, we must write notes, catch bugs, and look up references.
5. Honor the Rules and Regulations, that thy days may be long at Clemson.
6. Thou shalt not kill time, nor waste thy opportunities in riotous living, lest thou be found wanting on examination.
7. Thou shalt not speak evil of any one of the Faculty, lest the latter days of thy course be worse than the beginning.
8. Thou shalt not carry bread out of the mess hall; neither shalt thou pelt thy neighbor that sitteth on the right hand of thee with it, lest thou getteth 10:1.
9. Thou shalt not turn thy head on drill; neither shalt thou rearrange thy cap, nor speak to the man that drilleth next to thee.
10. Thou shalt not covet the examination papers, nor shalt thou try to spot the Professors; neither shalt thou look within his class-book on the sly to try to find out thy mark.
11. A new Commandment I give unto you: That ye salute the members of the Faculty, whether they return it or not. K.



The Electrical's Battle

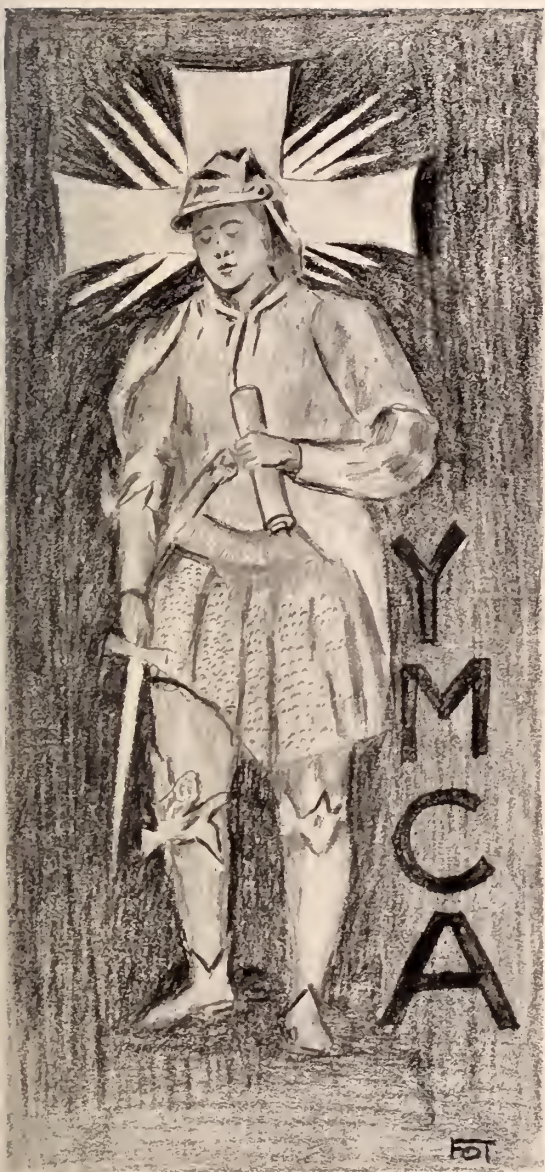
OF the flood of humanity that poured into Clemson on the ninth of September, 1902, a small company of hale and hearty youths banded themselves together to conquer the young but highly developed science of electricity. They determined to master its theories, to examine its workings, and to solve its mysteries.

It was with a feeling of awe and admiration that this squad of "rats" looked upon the dignified and learned Senior of that day. They anxiously heard him relate the wonderful happenings in the mechanical and electrical laboratories; how difficult were the subjects he studied; and how impossible it was for any one following him to graduate. With such encouragement, they entered the fight for knowledge. They plunged into the mathematics, English, and history of their Freshman year with much success; gathering together Major Martin's "points," Waller's "sees," Daniel's enthusiasm, Morrison's axioms and references, and Keitt's gentlemanly conduct.

With such ammunition gathered from our Freshmen teachers, we entered upon our second campaign, and just here is where the trouble commenced. In vain we charged the field of English, only to hear the mournful words, "My! my!!" and be charged with a zero. From this, some of our men became so deeply involved that they were forced to surrender; some, too, were carried away under the force of gravitation, while looking for the "azimuths" of surveying and the "infinity" of descriptive and analytical geometry.

It is with no little pleasure that we recall the pleasant periods spent in the Junior Electrical Laboratory. There, for hours at the time, we would watch the sensitive De'Arsanval galvanometer deflect so as to be read to the one ten-thousandth part of an inch. In this year of sorrows and pleasures, we were commanded in one of our subjects by the distinguished Captain Wright. "Cap" was pretty good to his men, and it was with some degree of sadness that we gave him up; though, since, he has deserted and is now refugeeing in Georgia. Before we come to the grand summation of Integral Calculus, we must mention the fundamental law of Electricity,— I is equal to E , divided by R ; so faithfully taught us by one who some day expects to star in the electrical business. In the biggest joke of the season, Daddy wishes us a pleasant vacation.

On our return, we found ourselves confronted by the two old veterans, Sammie Earl and Walter Riggs. It was a hard fight; many times it seemed as though our passed victories were to be swallowed up in an ignominious defeat, but finally on the first day of June, 1906, the defence was broken, and the long looked for diploma was captured and carried away, a trophy. T. F. B.



IN 1894, one year after the opening of the College, the Young Men's Christian Association was organized. The records of the Association are very incomplete, and it is almost impossible to find out anything definite; but we learn from various sources that the organization of the Association was largely due to the efforts of Mr. F. S. Brockman, then State Secretary, but now a missionary in China, and Prof. T. P. Harrison, now of Davidson College. These men, with some earnest students, sought to bring together the Christian students of the College for spiritual improvement; and, as a result, the Y. M. C. A. movement was launched.

The first years of the Association were years of progress, and full of encouragement. Some of the most prominent students were identified with the work, and it became an important factor in the life of the College. After this, there was a period when things were at a standstill. This condition did not exist very long. With the passing out of that College generation, another came in, which put new life into the organization. The classes of '03 and '05 produced some of the best workers in the history of the Association. With this inflow of new life, new lines of work were undertaken. Some efforts were made towards helping new students. Bible study among the members was taken up. Personal work was commenced, and gradually a realization of the true mission of the Association began to dawn.

Last session witnessed an important epoch in the work. The efforts of the officers and other members began to prove effectual. These efforts were crystallized by a visit from Mr. W. D.

Weatherford, the General Secretary of the South. As a result of this visit, the Bible Study enrollment was enlarged thout 200 per cent., and steps were taken for the installing of a General Secretary. Later in the session, the purposes and needs of the Association were brought before the Trustees, and a hall and \$520 for furnishing the hall and for promoting the work was appropriated.

This session has seen a marked advance movement. The Association was fortunate in securing for its Secretary Mr. Ray H. Legate, of the University of Arkansas. Mr. Legate has proved himself to be an efficient and energetic worker. Under his direction, the different phases of the purpose of the organization are being developed.

The membership is composed of two classes, active and associate. At present, it is the largest in the history of the Association, the enrolment being 209.

Two public meetings are now held each week. The prayer meeting on Wednesday evening has been inaugurated this session and is proving very helpful to those who attend. The regular Sunday evening service is largely attended. This service has been the greatest means of reaching the greatest number of students. Some very helpful talks have been given by members of the Faculty, visiting ministers, and others.

Bible Study is now the most prominent feature. The enrolment is larger than ever before, there being 179. These students are divided into groups, under the leadership of some member of the group. The weekly meeting of the groups are held in the rooms of the students. This session there are 16 groups. A four years course of systematic study is offered.

Aside from the work that is being done within the Association, is the influence that it is exerting upon the student body. It has gained for itself after strenuous efforts a high estimate of its purpose and worth from every student. It has uprooted the spirit of cant. And not only this, also it is slowly but surely implanting in the minds of all, that the highest type of manhood is Christian manhood.

The past record has been one of hard, strenuous, up-hill work; but the Association has gradually moved forward all the time. With this to encourage us, may we look forward to a brighter and more useful future. May the time soon come when the campus will be adorned with a building, whose spires shall point men to the beauty of a highly developed "soul, mind and body," and this building be known as the home of the Association; when every student shall fully realize the uplifting influence of the organization and, as a result of its power, go forth trained and equipped to war against all forms of unrighteousness.

J. E. JOHNSON.



CAMPUS VIEWS



A Scene

I sat in a boat one evening,
Just at the close of day;
And gazed at the scene before me,
Which stretched from bay to bay.
At nearly equal intervals,
Just as if set by hand,
Stood the waving trees of cypress—
Mournful sentinels of this strand.
Down from the swaying branches,
In festoons, long and gray,
Was the moss continually swinging
From morn till close of day.
The water was waving slightly,
Fanned by the passing breeze;
Yet I could see therein clearly
The shadows of the trees.
And at this I was gazing
When lo! Was I insane?
For there in the space before me
The bay was all aflame!
I looked again more closely
At this flame so grand and proud,
And saw 'twas the sun's reflection,
As it came from out a cloud.
But this soon vanished from me,
For out upon the view
I saw a boat glide gently
Across the waters blue.
This caught at once my attention,
For in the boat were two;
And the girl was leaning toward him—
Just as she ought to do.
But their words I caught not clearly,
And all that I could see
Was, that they were a couple as loving
As any could wish to be.
While I sat there musing,
I closed my eyes and thought
Of the things that passed before me
And of joys so eagerly sought.
Yes, there were the wide waste waters,
The cypress and the clinging vine,
And yonder the flashing sunlight
Like a halo all divine.
Still nearer the lovers were floating—
These two I had seen come on—
And I opened my eyes to behold them,
When, alas! my vision was gone.

C. A. GRAINGER.

Shakespeare

PROF. C. M. FURMAN.

SINCE the Shakesperian revival in the middle of the 18th century, there has been a vast expenditure of effort in the endeavor to penetrate the dark curtain which veils the personality of the world's greatest poet.

Notwithstanding the number of the searchers, their enthusiastic industry and painstaking perseverance, and the thoroughness of modern methods of investigation, the net result has been painfully small. We are forced to the conclusion that not only are we almost entirely ignorant of the man Shakespeare, but also that the future does not seem likely to afford any further light.

We know more of Chaucer, who died one hundred and sixty-five years before Shakespeare was born. We know a thousand times more of Bacon, who was Shakespeare's exact contemporary. We know as much of half a dozen petty dramatists, whose penny candles were extinguished by the glare of the arc-light of his genius.

He had no Boswell to make a loving record of his words, and there was no Pepys to embalm in an immortal diary the sayings and doings of him who glows without a rival in the firmament of letters.

We know, indeed, the place of his birth; the date of his christening; the date of his marriage; the names of his children; a few facts about his father and mother, his brothers and sisters—nothing whatever of his education—nothing of his home or his home training—nothing of his character in youth and nothing of his character in after life, except what we may gather from his poems. We know, further, that he went to London some time after his marriage, though we cannot fix either the date of his leaving Stratford or his reason therefor. We know, further, that in 1592, the play-wright Greene wrote a pamphlet in which he speaks of a rival dramatist, manifestly Shakespeare, in terms of jealous hatred; and, that shortly afterwards, Chettle, who had published this pamphlet; after Greene's death, apologized for having done so, coupling with this apology praise for Shakespeare, both as an actor and as a "writer." In the following year, he appeared before the Queen as an actor in the Lord Chamberlain's Company. He is mentioned for the last time as an actor in 1603, just after the accession of James I. In 1598, Francis Meres enumerates twelve of Shakespeare's plays; and, in a brief notice, compares him favorably with Seneca and Plautus.

There are, besides, a few business transactions in which his name appears. A few years before his death, he is believed to have removed to his native village. He made a will, died and was buried in Stratford in 1616. And this is almost all we know of him.

But when we come to consider the speculations about him, the traditional stories resting on no firm basis, the inferences drawn by the great multitude of ingenious men who have undertaken by argument to prove what was probably true, we enter a boundless field, but one altogether fruitless to one seeking certainty.

We shall not waste time in considering the absurd Shakespere-Bacon theory, nor the poaching story told by Rowe a hundred years too late to give it authority as historical. Suffice it to say, that we must depend upon inferences drawn from his poems for all estimates of Shakespere's personality. Though, such inferences depend for their value altogether upon the men who draw them, and are as various as the characters and theories of the writers themselves.

The sonnets are prolific ground for this sort of psychologic mining. As, however, we do not know when they were written, to whom they were addressed, nor whether they were purely ideal or a record of his own feelings, sober critics must perforce echo the anonymous German writer quoted by Barrett Wendell: "Ignoramus, Ignorabimus." (We do not know, and we never shall.)

Voltaire, Hugo, Coleridge and Carlyle—all have undertaken to help us see Shakespere through their eyes. Each one of these is a type. The first two, the leaders of the two great literary schools of France—the Englishmen, among the broadest-minded and profoundest thinkers that our mother-race has produced.

What Voltaire thinks of Shakespere can be best expressed by quoting his own words in that amazing criticism of Hamlet: "I am very far, assuredly, from justifying in all things the tragedy of Hamlet; this is a production, coarse and barbarous, which would not be tolerated by the meanest mob in France or Italy. Hamlet goes crazy in the second act, his mistress in the third. The prince kills the father of his mistress, pretending to mistake him for a rat; and the heroine throws herself into the river. A grave is dug on the stage. The grave-diggers tell poor jokes while they hold in their hands the skulls of dead men. Prince Hamlet responds to their abominable vulgarities with fooleries not less disgusting. During this time one of the actors conquers Poland. Hamlet, his mother, and his father-in-law, drink together on the stage. They sing at the table, they quarrel, they fight, they kill one another. We must think that this work is the product of the imagination of a drunken savage." This ridiculous

travesty of the greatest drama ever written shows us plainly that we get no help from Voltaire. It is a self-revelation of its soulless author, but that is all.

How, then, does Hugo interpret Shakespere? "Shakespere is the chief glory of England. England has in politics Cromwell; in philosophy Bacon; in science Newton—three lofty men of genius—above Newton are Copernicus and Galileo; above Bacon are Descartes and Kant; above Cromwell are Danton and Bonaparte—above Shakespere there is none. Shakespere's place is among the most sublime in that silent company of absolute intelligences who ever and anon form the crown of civilization, lighting the human race with a wide radiance. Shakespere is legion, alone he forms the counterpoise to our grand French 17th century and almost to the 18th.

"With that purple robe he drapes his country's shoulders. By his fame, he is universal and cosmopolitan. He overflows Ireland and egotism on every side. Deprive England of Shakespere, and consider how soon this nation's far shining light would fade. Shakespere modifies the English countenance and makes it beautiful.

"Hamlet, that awful being, complete in incompleteness, all in order to be nothing. . . . He talks literature, recites verses, composes a theatrical criticism, plays with bones in a church-yard, dumfounds his mother, avenges his father, and closes the dread drama of life and death with a gigantic point of interrogation. He terrifies and then disconcerts. Never has anything more overwhelming been dreamed."

Does this do more than give an idea of Victor Hugo? Of the man Hugo, and of his literary and philosophical theories? Eloquent, vehement, scattering his superlatives with lavish hand; but only showing how Shakespere has affected him, when all is said.

And now hear Coleridge, the student of all knowledge, art-critic, philosopher, metaphysician, great interpreter of his greater master:—

"Oh! when I think of the inexhaustible mine of hidden treasures in our Shakespere; that I have been almost daily reading him since I was ten years old; and that upon every step that I have made forward in taste, in the acquisition of facts from history or my own observation, and in the knowledge of the different laws of being . . . that at every new accession of information, after every successful exercise of meditation and every fresh presentation of experience, I have unfailingly discovered a proportionate increase of wisdom and intuition in Shakespere." "Clothed in radiant armor, and authorized by titles sure and manifold as a poet, Shakespere came forward to demand the throne of fame as *the dramatic poet* of England. His excellencies compelled even his contempo-

raries to seat him on that throne. "Every critic puts on the seven-league boots of self-opinion and strides at once from an illustrator into a supreme judge: and, blind and deaf, fills his three ounce vial at the waters of Niagara and determines positively the greatness of the cataract to be neither more nor less than his three ounce vial has been able to receive." "I am deeply convinced that no man, however wide his condition, however patient his antiquarian researches, can possibly understand, or be worthy of understanding, the writings of Shakespere." "The Englishman, who, without reverence, a proud and affectionate reverence, can utter the name of William Shakespere, stands disqualified for the office of critic. He wants at least one of the senses, the language of which he is to employ; and will discourse, at best, but as a blind man."

I might continue indefinitely. Enough has been quoted to show that Coleridge, the most humorous of all those who have attempted the interpretation of Shakespere, does not pretend to comprehend, to grasp the man.

And now let us listen to Carlyle—the man who himself sits among the seers and the prophets, whose ordinary discourse glitters and corruscates like lightning in a mountain thunder storm. "This latter also we were to have, a man was sent for it, the man Shakespere. Just when that chivalry way of life had reached its last finish . . . this other sovereign Poet, with his seeing eye, with his perennial singing voice was sent to take note of it, to give long enduring record of it. Two fit men: Dante, deep, fierce as the central fire of the world; Shakespere, wide, placid, far-seeing as the sun, the upper light of the world. Italy produced the one world-voice; we English have the honor of producing the other. . . Of this Shakespere of ours, perhaps the opinion one sometimes hears rather idolatrously expressed, is in fact the right one. I think the best judgment, not of this country only, but of Europe at large, is slowly pointing to the conclusion,—That Shakespere is the chief of all Poets hitherto: the greatest intellect who in our recorded world has left record of himself in the way of Literature. . . He is the grandest thing we have yet done. . . England, before long, this island of ours, will hold but a small fraction of the English: in America, in new Holland, east and west to the very antipodes there will be a Saxondom covering great spaces of the globe. And now, what is it that can keep all of these together in virtually one Nation, so that they do not fall out and fight, but live at peace in brother-like intercourse, helping one another? . . . what is it that will accomplish this? . . . Here, I say, is an English King, whom no time or chance, parliament nor combination of parliaments, can dethrone! This King Shakespere. . . . We can fancy him as radiant aloft over all the nations of Englishmen, a thousand years hence. From Paramatta, from New York, wheresoever English

men and women are, they will say to one another, 'Yes, this Shakespere is ours, we produced him, we speak and think by him: we are of one blood and kind with him.' " Carlyle then does not attempt to explain Shakespere. He thinks him God-sent—born into the world to enlighten it, to make it nobler and better. lyle then does not attempt to explain Shakespere. He thinks him God-sent—born into the world to enlighten it, to make it nobler and better.

It would be easy to multiply indefinitely such comments from those who are the greatest among Englishmen, but there is another side.

Modern research has disclosed many facts in regard to the material used by Shakespere. We know now the sources whence he derived the plots and many of the incidents of his plays. To what extent he made use of the old Chronicles of Holinshed for his English histories, and of Plutarch for his Greek and Roman plays, to what extent he used the work of his predecessors and took whatever pleased him from the literary store-houses of Italy and France.

His verse formation also, has been studied to such good purpose that we can by the verse tests approximately fix the date of much of his work, and thus trace the ever expanding mind of the author through his own writings. Unfortunately, these valuable results have led many modern literary men to undertake a didactic tone, and to tell just how the plays came to be written as they are. These writers assume to sound the depths of Shakespere's soul. Forgetful of Pope's warning, they do not hesitate to rush in "where angels fear to tread."

One of these has the temerity to declare that Shakespere was a pessimist when he wrote his tragedies. Now a pessimist is a degenerate—intellectually or morally a monster. One should hesitate before applying the opprobrious title to any one, even to an Ibsen, or a Zola, or a Hardy. It seems to be the special property of men like Thompson, he of the "City of the Dreadful Night," and of other demented persons, for the most part looked up in mad-houses. Shakespere a pessimist!! The man that makes this charge, makes a business of editing Shakespere's plays, and hails from Oxford. This one says, however, that Shakespere recovered from his pessimism; and, in later years, emerged from the valley of dark despair and entered upon the table land of hope and joy, evidenced by *The Tempest* and *Cymbeline* and the *Winter's Tales*. But another of these Daniels comes to the front and informs us that the verse test shows that when *Cymbeline* and *Coriolanus* were written, Shakespere's genius was decaying: he was losing control of his pen. This one hails from Harvard, and has written a book about Shakespere. The little man takes the great man up between his thumb and fore-finger as Glumdelclitch did Gulliver; turns him all around and then, with spectacles on nose, delivers himself of his critical estimates with all of

the asinine solemnity of Polonius himself. "Oh! these deliberate fools!" Shakespere is declared by the last critic to be, not of course crazy, but of a diseased activity, with "a marked tendency to insanity."

This sort of literary criticism, of which we have a surfeit nowadays, comes from the imitation of an unfortunate vogue among an extensive school of scientific investigators, who attempt to tell first how the environment has fixed the type. This class has not only modified the ten commandments to suit modern conditions—striking out the first five, rewriting the seventh and eighth in accordance with modern divorce court decrees and modern methods of finance, ignoring the ninth as impracticable, and removing the "not" from the tenth, but has provided to abolish God as an anthropomorphic Hebraism. Their attitude towards an author of the 16th and 17th centuries is distinctly patronizing. They are putting together the bones of a megatherium, pointing out the usefulness of certain parts of the anatomy since their former owner had abandoned swimming for climbing. They are explaining the amiable traits of the modern donkey by a reference to the habits of his tertiary ancestors in the mountains of Abyssinia a few thousand cycles before history begins.

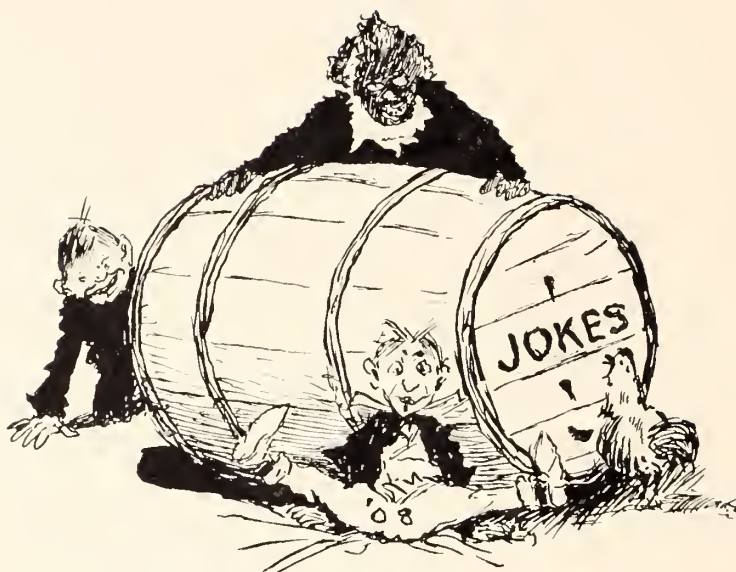
The heaven-sent theory is made to give place to the earth-born, and the final statement is to depend on the nature of the cerebral convolutions of the man who is squinting through the microscope.

To see men of this kind laying their sacreligious hands on the divine Shakespere is shocking in the extreme,—to see him measured by the inadequate standards afforded by their own self-consciousness, while these little great men dogmatically assert their own superior vantage ground, and discourse of the inward feelings and hidden motives of a man so much greater than themselves that their highest glory should be to tie his shoe-strings!

These critics appear to take themselves quite seriously, but certainly we do not find in their shallow judgments, contradicting one another as they do continually, the light we are seeking on Shakespere, the man.

Let us revere the mystery which we cannot pierce. Let us give ear to the oracle and abandon the vain thought that our five fathom line can sound the Atlantic.





Keenan—What is the first book of the Bible?

Harper—Proverbs.

Col. Hardin—Does water support combustion?

Cleveland—Yes, sir.

Prof. Calhoun—Why do glaciers move to the sea?

Byars—They want water.

A G. F. C. girl is said to have offered the following prayer: "Lord, help me to get *Wright*."

Prof. Newman—What are corn suckers?

Pollitzer—Little bugs that attack the roots.

Prof. Chambliss—Where are arthropoda found?

Jacobs—Some on land, some in water, some a-flying, and some a-crawling.

Johnson—The chief use of alcohol is as a solvent for perfumery.

Moss—Doctor, do you believe in evolution?

Dr.—Only when I see a specimen.

Martin—May I be excused?

Prof.—Yes, sir, as usual.

Why is Southard so fond of *Going*?

Klinck—Rat, what is your maiden name?

Byars—Is there a book on astronomy in the library?

Prof. Calhoun—Yes, sir; but you couldn't understand it

Prof. Metcalf, lecturing, stated that black absorbed heat more readily than white.

Keitt, interrupting, asked: "Professor, does a negro absorb more heat than a white man?"

Prof.—You must be trying to get material for your ANNUAL?

"Hoss" laugh—somebody scored on.

Latimer—Do you want to buy a jersey?

Rat Reid—No; what use have I for a cow up here?

Rat Wylie, applying for entrance to the band, was asked if he knew anything about music. He at once replied: "No, sir; but my brother plays the snare drum."

Rat McWhorter, explaining different classes of animals: Verdict (vertebratae) and inverdiet (invertebrate).

Corp.—Why don't you drill better?

Bunton—I don't understand the blights (obliques).

Prof. Calhoun—Water holds heat longer than rock.

Rat Moore—Why, then, is hotten rocks put to sick persons' feet?

Fresh Cleveland became confused as to the directions of the compass, and exclaimed: "It is not this way in Spartanburg!"

Boylston—Where does the Spencerian (Assyrian) board?

Rat—What denomination (nationality) is a child born on the sea?

Prof. Keitt—"What is a rivulet?"

Rat—"A small river, sir."

"What is a streamlet?"

"A small stream."

"Then what is a hamlet?"

"A small ham, sir."

Page E.—That man hit me and ran.

Skin Allen—Did you irritate him?

Page—No; he got away so quick I couldn't.

Clark W. C.—What are you talking about? A yacht is a small animal.

Prof. McClure—What are the properties of matter?

Bethea—Extinction, sir (extension).

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"TIGERS," '05



Our Foot Ball Record

THE football season of 1905 is now a thing of the past. The padded moleskins have been packed away, and we are now discussing the merits and demerits of the battles that have been fought on the *gridiron* this fall. Some of us are rejoicing over the victories that we have won over our opponents, while there are some who are not at all satisfied with the results of the season.

As we turn to our fellow-students, we ask: "Was the season of 1905 a success? or was it a failure?" We can say it was a success in every sense of the word. While it was not so great a success as we have had in the past, still we are proud of the standing which Clemson has attained this season. Out of over twenty Southern Colleges in the Southern Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association, the Clemson Tigers rank third from the top. That is to say, that on the *gridiron*, the Tigers have proved themselves superior to seventeen Colleges. That is a record which every true-hearted Clemsonian should well be proud of.

At the opening of College, last September, the question heard on every side was: "What kind of a football team are we to have this fall?" In many minds, there was serious doubt as to whether Clemson would be able to produce a team equal to those of former years. Several of our players had graduated or had

left College for different reasons, leaving several important positions to be filled. When it was found out that Capt. Derrick, our all-Southern tackle, and Cochems, the former Wisconsin star and Coach, would be the leaders of our team, then we were assured of success.

During the first part of the season, we were very much handicapped by the hot weather and by one or two injuries to our men; and, therefore, the team was rather slow in getting into condition for the approaching game with the University of Tennessee.

Our first game, with Tennessee, was played on our campus, October 14th. Our opponents had already played two games, and this practice, in addition to their superior weight, and a number of old players back, gave them a decided advantage. Throughout the forty minutes of play, both teams played fast, snappy ball; and every inch was hotly contested. The Tigers kicked off to Tennessee, and, by continued line plunging and end runs, carried the ball to the opponents' five-yard line; but lost it on a fumble. Tennessee kicked to the centre of the field. After two attempts, the Tigers could not gain the required distance, and were forced to kick. The kick was blocked, and the ball bounded back towards the Tigers' goal, after which it took only a few line smashes to take the ball over the goal for the first touchdown. Score: Tennessee, 5; Clemson, 0. The half ended with the ball in the centre of the field.

In the second half, the Tigers went at the Tennessee men with a vim and smash that could not be stopped; and, in a few minutes after the half had begun, Clemson crossed the visitors' goal, but failed to kick the pigskin between the posts. Score: Tennessee, 5; Clemson, 5. The ball see-sawed up and down the field until near the end of the half, when the Tigers, after continued line smashing, carried it to the one-yard line, only again to lose it on a fumble. The game ended in a tie.

The following Saturday, we lined up against the University of Georgia. The day was a little too warm for football; and, as our team was a little heavier than the Georgia boys, the prospects of a victory seemed to be in favor of the Clemson Tigers; but they were not over-confident, and went into the game prepared to have the hardest kind of a battle.

Clemson received the kick-off, and began a steady stream of line smashes that could not be stopped by the Georgia Crackers; but the Tigers' claws seemed to have been clipped, and time and time again they fumbled the ball when a touchdown was in sight. The first half ended with Clemson 6; Georgia 0.

In the second half, Clemson went into the game with a determination to blot out all mistakes of the first half. And right well did they succeed; for the

half ended with 29 points to Clemson's credit, making a total of 35 to Georgia's 0. The Georgia team was very light, but they made up their deficiencies by grit and speed. Only three times during the whole game was Georgia able to make first down, while the Tigers were held only once.

Next came the game with the University of Alabama. It was played on Wednesday, during the State Fair at Columbia. At 11 o'clock, the two teams trotted upon the field; the Alabama boys had a little advantage in weight, and every one looked for an exciting contest. The ground was very soft, which made fast playing impossible. The Tigers' goal was in danger of being crossed but once during the whole game. The feature of the game was the way in which every Clemson man helped the runner with the ball. Time and time again the Tigers would be tackled by Alabama, only to be pulled and yanked along by the Clemson men, who were ever on the alert. The manner in which the entire team worked together has never been excelled in the South. After the dust had cleared away, the Tigers had another scalp hanging to their already well filled belt. Clemson, 26; Alabama, 0.

The fourth invasion of the Tigers was against Auburn, November 11th, at Auburn. The Tigers had not forgotten the defeat at the hands of this very team the season before, and they were determined to get revenge. The two teams were evenly matched in weight, and every one thought that there would be a mighty scrap for the laurels. Auburn won the toss, receiving the kick-off and defending the east goal. She tried the Tigers' line, and, after three attempts, was forced to surrender the oval to Clemson. Not many minutes of play had elapsed, before every one on the side lines saw that the Clemson Tigers had every thing their own way. The game was a rather slow one, on account of the very sandy field; and, before the first half was over, darkness was fast falling on the battle ground. The first half ended with the score of 20 to 0 against the Auburn boys. The second half started off with a repetition of the first, Clemson going through Auburn's line almost at will. Only ten minutes had passed on this half, when the game was stopped on account of darkness. The Tigers being able to add 6 more points to their 20 of the first half, making it 26 to 0 in favor of Clemson. At no time during the game was Clemson's goal in danger of being crossed.

The work of the whole Clemson team was very fine, such kicking and pushing as the Clemson men put up was too much for her gritty opponents.

The next game which Clemson was scheduled to play was Vanderbilt. While no one expected Vanderbilt to be defeated by Clemson, yet we did hope to hold her down to a closer score than had any other of the Southern Colleges this

season. The hefty Commodores had the advantage over the Clemson Tigers at every point of the game. We had to ride over four hundred miles to Nashville, and any one who is familiar with the conditions of football will tell you that such a distance is entirely too far to go to play a game, especially when you arrive only a few hours before the game. Then, too, Clemson was going up against a veteran team. Every man on it had been a 'varsity player for four or five years, and that is the greatest advantage any team could have over another. There were five or six men on our team who had never been in a scrimmage before this year.

By the way in which the game started off, everyone thought that it was going to be a tight scramble for the victory. The Clemson men were fighting for all that was in them; but it was not very long before the Tigers were forced to give way under the assault of the heavy, experienced veterans that they were battling against. The first half ended with a score of 17 to 0 against the Clemson Tigers.

The second half started off with both teams determined to fight harder; but the big Vanderbilt team fought the harder of the two, and in the course of the 25-minute half, the Commodores had rolled up an additional 24 points to the seventeen of the first half, giving them 41-0. This is the largest score the Tigers have had against them in their history of football.

The last, and the most important game of the season, was with the Georgia School of Technology, in Atlanta, on "Turkey" day.

This game was to decide who should have the honor of falling into line just below Vanderbilt; in other words, who should have second place in the S. I. A. A. More interest was taken in this game than in any other one in Dixie; and, therefore, by the time the game was to begin, the thousands of supporters of each team had well filled the grand stand, bleachers and side-lines of the park. A greater crowd attended this game than attended any other game in the South. The chances of victory were about even. The Clemson men were slightly bruised from their game with "Vandy" on the preceding Saturday. At 2.28 Capt. Clark, of Tech, and Capt. Derrick, of Clemson, went to the centre of the field to toss up. Capt. Clark was the lucky man, and decided to kick-off to Clemson. At 2.30 the referee's whistle signaled the beginning of the great battle. Clark kicks off only ten yards, and a Tech man falls on the ball. It is now Tech's ball in the centre of the field. Tech goes into the Tiger line with a great deal of force; and, after trying double passes, fake through centre, tackle over tackle, they managed to get the ball within four or five inches of Clemson's goal. They have three trials to put it across. The Tech men aim their attack

against our line: and, when the smoke has cleared away, after three heavy charges of her backs, the ball is found back about four yards from the goal line. Tech has failed to carry it across, and it is now Clemson's ball. The Tigers rush the pigskin up the field for about thirty yards. Here the Tech Yellow Jackets make a brace, and the Tigers are forced to give up the pigskin after three attempts to carry it the required five yards.

Tech again begins her fast and varied attack on the Clemson line, and the Tigers give way to the Yellow Jackets: and, finally, by a delayed pass through centre, a Tech man is shoved across for the first touchdown, and kicks goal. Score: Tech, 6: Clemson, 0. It required eight minutes to perform this feat. On the next kick-off, Tech received the kick and brought the ball to the middle of the field, and then she was forced to kick. The Clemson Tigers began a march for the Yellow Jackets' goal, which was about 70 yards in the distance. The attack from the Clemson Tigers on the Yellow Jackets' line was so fierce that they had to give way. Yard by yard was being gained by the Tigers, until the ball was in the centre of the field. The next play was a tackle over tackle buck, and the Yellow Jackets flew open, only to be gone through by a Tiger, with the ball under his arm. The result of this play was 50 yards and a touchdown. Clemson failed to kick goal. Score: Tech, 6: Clemson, 5. For the remainder of the half the ball see-sawed up and down the field. The half ended with the ball in the centre of the field.

Both teams began the second half with renewed energy. Clemson kicked-off to Tech, and, by a hard, and steady play, the Yellow Jackets were able to make another touchdown: but failed to kick goal. Score: Tech, 11: Clemson, 5. Then, after see-sawing up and down the field, the Yellow Jackets, in the course of about ten minutes, made another touchdown by a quarter-back kick. This was the third touchdown and two goals by the Yellow Jackets. At this stage of the game the Tigers were fighting with fire in their eyes, while the opponents were becoming weaker under the strain. Clemson hammered her way to within ten yards of Tech's goal: and, on the next play, a Tiger was sent through the centre of the line, and a touchdown was the result. Clemson failed to kick goal. After several more plays in the centre of the field, the game ended with the final score, 17 to 10 in favor of Tech. Thus ended a mighty struggle, which settled the second-place honors of the S. I. A. A. The Tigers' hats are off to the Yellow Jackets.

A. G. ELLISON.

Team 1905

KEASLER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Centre</i>
SUMMERS	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Right Guard</i>
McLAURIN	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Right Tackle</i>
GANTT	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Right End</i>
GASTON	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Left Guard</i>
DERRICK (Capt.)	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Left Tackle</i>
LYKES	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Left End</i>
ELLISON	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Left Half Back</i>
FURTICK	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Right Half Back</i>
DICKSON	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Full Back</i>
McIVER	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	<i>Quarter Back</i>

SUBSTITUTES

RAUCH

GELZER

KEEL

LATIMER

McCLAIN

WOODROOF

Cheer, boys, cheer, for Clemson's got the ball,
U! rah! rah! Oh, won't they take a fall;
For when we hit their line, they'll have no line at all;
There'll be a hot time in Clemson to-night.



We'll whoop it up for Clemson,
We've got them on the run;
We'll hold them down like tigers,
For the fun has just begun.
There's Furtick, Gill, and Keasler,
There's Mc. and Derrick, too;
With such an aggregation
We won't do much for you.



Our Pitcher

The pitcher steps into the box,
And bravely takes his stand;
He playfully holds the brand new ball,
Then grasps it in his hand.
He brings his great right arm around,
The awful deed is done;
The umpire wears a knowing look,
And calmly says, Strike one.

Once more the pitcher takes his stand,
There's mischief in his eye;
He spits upon the seamless ball
That zig-zag curve to try.
And now the man unwinds himself,
The ball goes swift and true;
This time the umpire steps aside
And hoarsely shouts, Strike two.

The pitcher's arm is now made bare,
A smile beams from his eye;
For twice the batter's fanned the air,
And failed to knock a fly.
And now he strains that brawny arm,
And twirls the ball about;
The umpire waves the man aside
And loudly shouts, You're out.

F. B. McLAURIN.





Our 1905 Base Ball Record

WITH only one of last season's 'varsity players back at College, it seemed an impossibility to put out a winning team; but the Clemson Tigers determined to do their best with the material they had in hand. Early in the season a mass meeting of the corps of cadets was called, at which a very urgent request was made of every cadet, who could even throw, to come out and try to help to get out a good team. This call was responded to, and a large number of contestants for the various vacant positions on the team was enrolled by the Manager.

The season's work was begun by light practice in the gymnasium until the weather became warm enough to work outside. At first, the prospects for a pitcher were very gloomy; but this gloom soon disappeared when Cheatham, Routh, and Means began to show their abilities. Coach McMakin was hailed with delight by every member of the corps; not only because he himself was an old Clemson Tiger, but also because they felt that under his tutorship they would be able to defeat any team, and especially the team coached by the unconquerable Heisman. Coach realized that he had a hard task before him; so he set to work with great energy, and soon had the men out in uniform and working smoothly.

McMakin's Tigers were first put to the test on our campus by the University of Georgia. With eight new and inexperienced men on the diamond, the Tigers could not defeat their opponents, but held them down to a close score of three to two.

The next game was played on the campus with Erskine College. The Tigers clearly outclassed their opponents at every stage of the game; and, at the end of the battle, the score stood eight to three in their favor. This, our first victory of the season, counteracted the defeat given us by the Georgians, and put new life into the team as well as the corps.

At the end of another week, we were to fight the hardest battle of the season, with Trinity College. This was a fine team, and the Tigers had no hope of winning from them. The game began and was hard fought to the ninth inning, when, much to the surprise of every one, the score stood three to three. It was agreed to play until the tie was broken; so another inning was played without either team scoring. In the next inning T. L. Bissel won the game by a base hit, scoring one man and making the final score four to three. The game was undoubtedly won for Clemson by Bissel, who rapped the invincible Bradsher for three hits—a single in the second inning; a three-bagger in the fifth inning, scoring a man; and a single in the eleventh inning, which scored the winning run.

The next two games were played in Macon, Ga., with Mercer College. The first resulted in defeat for the Tigers by a score of two to nothing; but defeat was soon changed to victory, as the result of the next game, by a score of six to one.

Then came THE game of the season. The Tigers met the Heisman aggregation of Ga. Tech. at the Tech park in Atlanta. At the beginning of the game, it seemed as if it would be a victory for Clemson; but the Techs gradually climbed up, until at the end of the ninth inning the score stood five to four in their favor. Fate would not let us suffer another defeat at their hands; for the second game resulted in a victory for Clemson, to the tune of five to three.

After the Tech game, came the contest with Newberry College, at Newberry. This team proved unexpectedly strong, and defeated the Tigers by a score of three to one.

On account of a contract that Coach McMakin had made, he left the team in Newberry under the care of H. P. Sitton, who acted as Coach the remainder of the season.

Out of fifteen games played, we won six, lost eight, and tied one. While the record is not so good as it has been, we extend to Coaches McMakin and Sitton our congratulations and our highest appreciation of what they did for our team.

The following is a list of the other games played:

At Spartanburg—Clemson, 10; Wofford, 4.

At Greenville—Clemson, 1; Furman, 8.

At Erskine—Clemson, 10; Erskine, 5.

At Clemson—Clemson, 1; Furman, 2.

At Athens—Clemson, 3; U. of Ga., 5.

At Greenville—Clemson, 7; Furman, 8.

At Anderson—Clemson, 3; Wofford, 3.

The following is the line-up:

Pitchers—CHEATHAM, ROUTH, MEANS.

Catcher—BISSEL, T. L.

Short-Stop—GOGGANS, J. C. (Capt.)

1st Base—ELLISON, A. G.

Center Field—GIBBS, H.

2d Base—ROBERTSON, T. G.

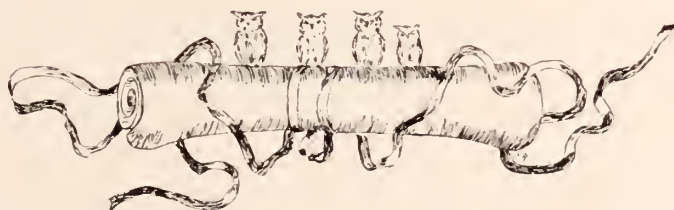
Left Field—BISSEL, O. H.

3d Base—HOLLAND, J. G.

Right Field—BARKSDALE, J. H.

Substitute—ELLIS, P.

J. A. GELZER.





Mr. A. Schilletter

"SHORTIE"



THE members of the Senior Class wish, through the medium of this Annual, to express their thanks to Mr. A. Schilletter for the untiring efforts that he has always put forth to do all in his power for their comfort. When we look back to our days at Clemson, we shall remember "Shortie" as one of our very best friends. His marked ability in his line is well shown by the fact that he was able not only to take the farmers of South Carolina under the shadow of his wing, but to cater to the tastes of five hundred ladies at the Summer School. No wonder that the boys are so fond of him. His genial smile and pleasant remarks will be missed by us all.



Track

CLEMSON COLLEGE, almost from its beginning, has had a most enviable athletic reputation: yet this reputation has been won and held entirely on the baseball and football fields; and so, only a few of the boys, comparatively, have had any part in the winning, the majority having to content themselves with standing on the side-lines and "rooting." It seems somewhat strange that, in a corps of six hundred cadets, hardly more than half a dozen during any one season have thought the results of track athletics worth the trouble of going through with the necessary period of training.

The Athletic Association had provided a good quarter-mile track, with hurdles, vaulting standards, and other apparatus for field sports; but, until last season, no one had had the least thought of Clemson's sending out a team. Perhaps this was because there had been no one of sufficient experience in field exercises to take the lead and arouse a proper amount of interest. Fortunately for this branch of athletics at Clemson, the College faculty, at the beginning of last session, acquired a new member, Prof. F. H. H. Calhoun, a graduate of the

University of Chicago, and for several years the fastest man on the University track, where he fairly won his "C."

Prof. Calhoun readily consented to take charge of track affairs; and, early in the season, issued a call for recruits. A large number responded, and a track team was at once organized, with E. R. McIver as Captain, F. C. Wyse, Manager, and A. S. Heyward, Assistant Manager. There being no gymnasium for preliminary work, the men were taken on runs of gradually increasing length, which soon got them into fine condition for regular work. Just at this time, the Manager received a challenge to meet the University of Georgia Track Team, at Athens. This challenge was promptly accepted, and twelve of the most promising men were selected to represent Clemson. On April 17th, this team went to Athens with hopes of bringing away a few of Georgia's points. The longer track experience of the Georgia men was strongly in their favor, however; so in this, our first meet, our men had to be satisfied with three first places and five second. McIver made first place in the high jump, and first in the broad jump, while Furtick won first in putting the shot. Furtick also came out second in the hammer throw, low hurdles, and pole vault. Cannon carried off the second honors in the 440-yard dash.

The Athens meet was somewhat discouraging to most of the students, who had become accustomed to seeing Clemson almost always first in matters athletic. Yet, the members of the team realized that they could not reasonably expect to come out ahead at the very first meet; and most of them were well content with scoring even a few points in an actual inter-collegiate contest. The new gymnasium, although rather small for the purpose, cannot be other than a help towards keeping the men from stagnating during the winter. With so large a body of healthy young fellows for material, and with the interest and encouragement of the instructor, there is every prospect that, in the usual Clemson way, we can soon send out a team that will be the equal of any in the South.

A. G. ELLISON.





Charles Donald Clay

OUR Commandant, whose interest in all of our undertakings has won for him a place in the esteem of the boys, enjoyed by few men filling his position. Since Captain Clay first became our Commandant, he has been working incessantly for the comfort, training, and general welfare of the student body. We wish him success in his future efforts, hoping that he will receive the hearty co-operation of the succeeding classes. Furthermore, we wish to express our sincere thanks for what he has done for us in the past.



REGIMENTAL STAFF

Regimental Staff

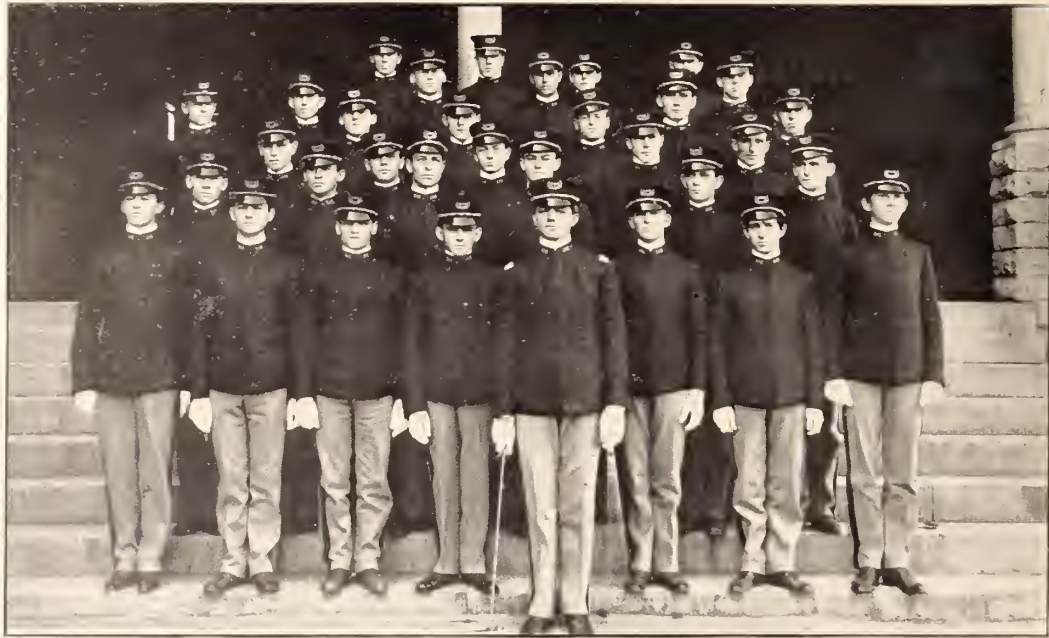
C. D. CLAY, *Commandant*
T. F. BARTON, JR., *Regimental Adjutant*
O. L. DERRICK, *Regimental Quartermaster*
W. R. SMITH, *Chief Musician*
F. M. STEPHENSON, *Regimental Segant Major*
F. M. FURTICK, *Regimental Quartermaster Sergeant*
J. W. McLENDON, *Color Sergeant*

FIRST BATTALION

T. E. STOKES, *Major*
D. H. HILL, *Battalion Adjutant*
S. R. PERRIN, *Battalion Sergeant Major*

SECOND BATTALION

W. P. WHITE, *Major*
W. J. LATIMER, *Battalion Adjutant*
J. B. BAILEY, *Battalion Sergeant Major*



Hospital Corps

A. G. ELLISON, Captain

W. A. KEENAN, First Sergeant

Privates

ALFORD, E. P.
BECKETT, W.
BASKIN, W. S.
BYARS, A. F.
BRUNSON, A. L.
COLES, C.
CLEVELAND, A. F.
DWIGHT, F. M.
DICKSON, L. C.
ERVIN, A. L.
GOODWIN, T. L.

HEYWARD, E. T.
HOLLAND, G. B.
JENKINS, H. S.
KEITT, T. E.
LEWIS, H. G.
MARTIN, L. B.
MACK, C. W.
McLAUREN, F. B.
MOORE, W. C.
PUTNAM, W. A.
RAUCH, J. J.

POLLITZER, C. K.
REID, J. H.
REID, S. F.
RINEHART, K. O.
STUCKEY, H. P.
SMELTZER, J.
WEBB, S. L.
WOODRUFF, J. L.
WINTERS, R. Y.
SWEENEY, F. R.
KLINCK, J.



Company A

J. E. JOHNSON, *Captain*

Lieutenants

GRAINGER, C. A.

McCLAIN, J. H.

Sergeants

SLOAN, W. P.

MOORE, H. W.

LYKES, H. P.

PIENGE, E. B.

TINDAL, D. L.

Corporals

HARRIS, D. N.

LEWIS, J. W.

CRIDER, F. J.

MARTIN, F. L.

WILBURN, H. C.

TRIELUCK, J. H.

Privates

ALLEN, W.
ALLSBROOKS, B. L.
BAILEY, H. R.
BAKER, A. J.
BALDWIN, C. E.
BRUCE, L. O.
BUNTON, L. O.
CARWILE, J. K.
CLARK, W. C.
COVINGTON, B. H.
COVINGTON, J. C.
DARDEN, J. P.
DOMINICK, H. G.

EARLE, J. H.
EVANS, W. J.
FIELDS, J. O.
FLEMMING, F.
FLOYD, C. L.
FLOYD, G. T.
FUEMER, T.
GREEN, E. B.
GREEN, J. T.
HARRIS, A. L.
GARDNER, L.
GRAHAM, J. O.
HARRIS, B. B.
HUTCHINS, E. L.

LACHICOTTE, G. E.
LADSHAW, T. G.
LOWRY, R. B.
McCLAIN, R. K.
McCOWN, W. R.
McCOWN, E. C.
McELWEEN, E.
McLAUGHLIN, J. N.
McLEAN, C. F.
MONNERLYN, O. S.
MORAGNE, P. B.
PARKER, F. L.
PENNELL, C. H.
REAVES, J. E.

REAVES, E. B.
REAVES, T. B.
ROACH, W. J.
SCHIRMER, F. B.
SCOTT, W. O.
SHULER, J. D.
TRIELUCK, J. H.
WHITTLE, A. C.
WALDROP, J. W.
WOOTEN, C. M.
WHITE, J. C.
WHITLOCK, W. F.
WYNDHAM, J. C.



Company B

M. A. SAVAGE, *Captain*
 S. P. HARPER, *First Lieutenant*
 F. R. SWEENEY, *Second Lieutenant*
 R. R. TOLBERT, *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

CARTER, B. D. PLATT, M. M. QUATTLEBAUM, P.

Corporals

LITTLEJOHN, J. C. BOONE, L. C.
 CANNON, C. L. STEVENS, C. L.
 BOYD, J. L. HARVEY, J. H.

Privates

ADAMS, R. E.	FOLK, G. H.	LOADHOLT, J. W.	SANDERS, H. K.
ALSTON, R. L.	FOLK, J. T.	MARION, T. L.	SESSIONS, R. G.
BURTON, G. A.	FURTICK, G. C.	MCIVER, H. W.	SELF, J. A.
CARPENTER, R. B.	GLASSER, M. M.	MILEY, P.	SHEELY, W. J.
CHEATHAM, W. E.	GARRISON, F. M.	MILLING, J. C.	SHERARD, W. H.
CLARK, J. C.	HENDERSON, R. P.	MONTGOMERY, B. M.	SLADE, H. M.
CLARK, J. E.	HUNTER, T. M.	PARNELL, B. L.	SMITH, F. W.
COLEMAN, R.	HUNTER, A. C.	PAGE, E.	SPEARS, F. E.
CORBETT, L. C.	HYME, W. G.	PAGE, O. M.	STEVENS, E. L.
DOMINICK, W. G.	JORDAN, S.	PYATT, J. S.	WILLIAMS, M. G.
EPTING,	LITTLEJOHN, T. R.	QUATTLEBAUM, M.	WILSON, J. H.
	YOUNG, A. C.		



Company C

J. M. Moss, *Captain*

Lieutenants

ADAMS, P. H.

CHERRY, D. F.

E. A. CRAWFORD, *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

KLUGH, A. M.

BANKS, M. H.

HOWLE, P. L.

WANNAMAKER, W. W.

Corporals

McLENDON, C. A.

LUNN, W. M.

CAUGHMAN, F. P.

RUMFF, W. H.

LUNN, J. E.

Privates

BALLEW, B. F.
BELL, W. M.
BRANDON, L. B.
BRICE, T. L.
CLEVELAND, C. P.
COLCLOUGH, I. N.
CRAIG, A. B.
DOUGHERTY, C. O.
DOVE, J. L.
FIKE, R. H.

GANDY, S. B.
GANDY, F. L.
GILMORE, A. E.
HALL, A. M.
HUGHES, J. S.
HUGGINS, H. H.
JETER, R. P.
JONES, R. G.
KETTT, G. W.
KIRVIN, W. W.

KEASLER, A. L.
LABORDE, J. C.
LEMMON, R. H.
LYKES, N.
McWURTHER, A. M.
MOORE, C. L.
NAPIER, J. M.
O'BRYAN, J. D.
PADGETT, W. P.
PEGUES, S. O.

PEURIFOY, D. B.
REID, J. C.
WELCH, L. J.
WELBORNE, J. L.
WHITLOCK, T. L.
WILLIAMS, J. P.
WILKES, P. H.
WOLFF, B. E.
WYLIE, J.



Company D

L. R. HOYT, *Captain*

Lieutenants

SCHUMPERT, H. W.

ADAMS, D. G.

E. D. McCUTCHEX, *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

CRUM, H. C.

WANNAMAKER, C. W.

JONES, G. R.

BROWN, J. J.

Corporals

EASTERLIN, W. L.

JONES, E. M.

McLAIN, J. T.

RICE, C. W.

PRATT, W. O.

Privates

BEAVER, A. T.

FRYIN, J. M.

GRIER, A.

MARTIN, E. C.

BELUE, M. W.

I ZELL, G. F.

GRUMBALL, T. P.

PITTS, H. B.

BETHEA, J. O.

FOLGER, A. K.

HAILE, T. C.

SANDERS, W. J.

BISCHOFF, J. E. C.

FOLK, D. P.

HARRIS, R. A.

SIMMONS, E. T.

BLALOCK, J. C.

GARRETT, F. V.

HARRIS, R. G.

WALSH, B.

BROCKINGTON, S. K.

GARY, E. E.

HAYNESWORTH, W. M.

WARNER, V. L.

BROCKINGTON, W. J.

GASTON, R. T.

HOPE, T. G.

WATSON, L. O.

BROWN, M. W.

GOLDSMITH, C. H.

LACHICOTTE, A. S.

WOOD, E. H.

CARPENTER, E. J.

GOODMAN, W. S.

LEMMON, J. D.

WOOD, J. D.

CRAWFORD, W. H. G.

GREEN, F. B.

McCELVEY, G. C.

YEARGIN, T. H.

EASTERLIN, P. T.



Company E

I. W. BULL, *Captain*

Lieutenants

GELZER, J. A.

SUMMERS, J. C.

J. W. HICKLIN, *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

BRYAN, J. M.

CONNOR, T. A.

KAMINER, E. M.

REDD, R. A.

Corporals

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KIRK, W. W.

BLEASE, S. C.

LE ROCHE, J. J.

BLAKE, R. E.

TROTT, C. M.

Privates

ALLAN, S. L.

DAVIS, J. R.

HOWELL, A. L.

MERRAY, P. A.

ANDELL, J. E.

FITZSIMMONS, L. E.

HEFFEMAN, H. C.

MCCRADY, W. S.

AULL, J. L.

GALLMAN, S. T.

IRWIN, W. P.

MCCRADY, L. B.

BARKSDALE, B. E.

GANTT, W. A.

JERVEY, T. M.

PARKS, C. A.

BLAIR, J. R.

GANTT, J. R.

KAIGLER, G. F.

PHILIPS, J. A.

BOMAR, B. L.

GILBERT, F. C.

KIMBALL, D. I.

SANDERS, A. L.

BOWEN, R. E.

GILES, H. E.

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STANLEY, W. B.

BOYESTON, W. C.

GILES, E. S. F.

LESESNE, J. H.

SIAU, L. H.

BRUNSON, H. H.

GOOD, J. D.

MATTHEWS, G. W.

SMITH, J. M.

BOATWRIGHT, L. H.

HORTON, E. R.

MILLER, J. M.

SUMMERS, A. C.

CRISP, T. W.

HORTON, L. S.

MIDDLETON, C. F.

SWYGERT, S.

WEBB, E. W.

WILLIAMS, J. R.

WOFFORD, J. E.



Company F

T. B. JACOBS, *Captain*

Lieutenants

SOUTHARD, L. G.

BOESCH, J. C.

WRIGHT, J. M.

J. W. KEEL, *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

EASTERLING, R. A.
FRASER, D. M.

STONE, W. L.
CAMPBELL, A. L.

Corporals

WYMAN, E. H.
SCHULER, E. H.
JOHNSON, C. C.

SPEER, G. W.
HEYWARD, T. C.
OGIER, T. L.

Privates

AULL, W. B.
BARNETT, W. D.
BAILES, S. E.
BELLINGER, G. D.
BOND, S. I.
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BRODIE, M. P.
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CLARKSON, J. H.
CURTIS, G. D.
DOWLING, W. B.

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DARMON, C. G.
FULLER, H. H.
GARDENER, E. A.
GOODWIN, W. D.
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HAMILTON, T.
IRBY, J. D.
LIBBY, R.
McCAULEY, D. A.
McCASLIN, C.
MAY, L. E.

MAYNARD, W. H.
MOSES, H. P.
MATTHEWS, W. C.
NANCE, W. L.
NEWMAN, O. W.
PORCHER, E. P.
PRIDMORE, J. C.
MOORE, H. P.
RIVERS, H. L.
ROSEBOROUGH, W. M.
ROBERTSON, T. G.
RICHARDSON, L. G.

RICHARDSON, R. G.
RISER, H. B.
RICE, B. T.
SANDERS, G. D.
THOMAS, F. E.
TURNER, H. M.
VINCENT, HENRY E.
VINCENT, HUGH E.
WARREN, G.
WEATHERS-BEE, A. B.
WILLIAMS, H. R.



Company G

E. H. JONES, *Captain*

Lieutenants

McALLEY, A. R.

ELLISON, T. R.

H. STEVENS, *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

BUSCH, C. W.

BETHEA, A. V.

SPENCER, P. W.

EASON, T. D.

Corporals

KENNEDY, T. P.

GEE, W. P.

KENNEDY, A. G.

SIMPSON, J. B.

DUPRE, R. B.

SIMPSON, W. H.

Privates

ANCRUM, T.
BETHEA, J. A.
BOYSTON, B. K.
BRITT, A. K.
BRITT, D. C.
BRYSON, D. S.
CHERRY, A. W.
COLEMAN, S. A.
DALTON, R. E.
DUPRE, J. W.
EARLE, R. A.
EASON, J. S.
FUNCHESS, M. J.

GEE, P. M.
GOSS, A. S.
GREEN, H. H.
HARRISON, J. C.
HART, E. S.
HARRIS, S. G.
HASKELL, F. C.
HAWLEY, J. S.
HEAD, N. O.
HIRSCH, M. R.
HOUGH, J.
JONES, W. T.
KIMBRELL, M. R.
KREMER, A. W.

LADD, G. P.
LEE, A. C.
LESLIE, J. P.
MASSEY, J. M.
MARTIN, B. W.
McFADDEN, R. H.
McLAURIN, K.
POAG, R. O.
REDD, R.
ROBERTSON, J. C.
ROSS, T. S.
RYAN, J. B.
RYAN, G. D.
SANDIFER, M. S.

SCOTT, W. H.
SHINGLER, E. M.
STRICKLAND, H. K.
THOMASON, F. S.
TYLER, M. S.
VALENTINE, J. H.
WEATHERSBEE, G. G.
WEEKS, E.
WELLS, W.
WIGFALL, C. Y.
WISE, F. B.
WILBORN, F. W.
WOOD, O. D.



Company H

W. A. SANDERS, *Captain*

Lieutenants

JOHNSON, S. L.

PHILLIPS, J. V.

A. V. HOOKS, *First Sergeant*

Sergeants

TAYLOR, A. B.

POTTINGER, C. T.

REID, O. M.

Corporals

EZELL, B. B.

FARMER, J. L.

WESSINGER, J. S.

ALVERSON, J. E.

SPRATT, J.

THOMAS, W. A.

Privates

ALLEN, A. J.
ACKERMAN, M. H.
BETHIEA, A. P.
BROWN, E. B.
BURRIS, O. G.
BYARS, L. P.
CHANNESSE, E.
CLARK, O. M.
COLES, S.
CREWS, H. C.
CUNNINGHAM, W. H.
DURANT, C. E.

ELGIN, J. W.
EZELL, S. J.
FANT, C. W.
FELTON, N. A.
GAINS, R. H.
GWALTNEY, P. A.
GLENN, J. J.
GODLEY, J. R.
GOODWIN, W. C.
HANNA, G. A.
HYDRICK, J. E.
HYDRICK, O. A.

JOHNSON, W. F. R.
KELLEY, S. O.
KOHN, E. S.
LATIMER, W. A.
MACE, W. A.
MCDANIEL, E. T.
MCDERMID, A. H.
MCMAHAN, A. C.
MCMILLAN, J. P.
NICKLES, R. E.
NORRIS, C. P.
ODOM, W. F.

PARKER, E.
PILIS, W. C.
ROBBS, C. M.
ROBINSON, W. A.
ROPER, O.
SPRATT, W. C.
SCHRODER, F. W.
TEAGUE, J. A.
THOMPSON, P. G.
TODD, J. Z.
WATKINS, D. W.
WOLFE, L. S.





Band

W. R. SMITH, *Chief Musician, Piccolo*
 A. S. HEYWARD, *Drum Major*
 W. L. SCHACHTE, *Sergeant, First Trombone*
 W. K. TAVEL, *Solo, B Flat Cornet*
 C. A. SANDERS, *Solo, B Flat Cornet*
 J. P. LEWIS, JR., *First B Flat Cornet*
 H. E. STURDYVIN, *Second B Flat Cornet*
 H. E. VINCENT, *Third B Flat Cornet*
 T. L. BISSELL, *E Flat Clarinet*
 P. G. MEMS, *First B Flat Clarinet*
 L. BOGGS, *Baritone*

E. P. CROUCH, *Bass*
 T. N. BRISTOW, *Bass*
 C. M. TROTT, *First Alto*
 J. SMELTZER, *Second Alto*
 J. M. WYLIE, *Third Alto*
 G. D. CURTIS, *Second Trombone*
 C. W. MACK, *Baritone*
 G. S. WARD, *Second Tenor*
 W. H. WYLIE, *Snare Drum*
 H. P. SITTON, *Bass Drum*
 C. W. MARSTON, *Cymbals*



Signal Corps

H. K. SULLIVAN, *Sergeant*

S. H. SHERARD, *Corporal*

Privates

BARNETT, G. M.
BURNETT, W. M.
BUTLER, L. H.
CAMPBELL, A. M.
CLEMENT, E. W.
COVINGTON, D. H.
CRAWFORD, J. W.

DICK, R. C.
GAINES, T. W.
GANTT, J. J.
GOSSETT, C. Y.
HAPPOLDT, A. R.
HUNTER, B. G.
PENNELL, J. R.

WOODWARD, W. R.

ROWE, R. D.
MCWHIRTER, A. M.
MURRAY, J. D.
ROBERTS, C. P.
ROGERS, F. E.
SANDERS, C. B.
SLOAN, J. T.

SMITH, H. L.
STURDYVIN, J. M.
SULLIVAN, S. B.
TARBOX, F. G.
THORNHILL, E. J.
TWIGGS, H. C.
WARD, G. S.

Delinquency Report for the Senior Class

SESSION 1905-'06

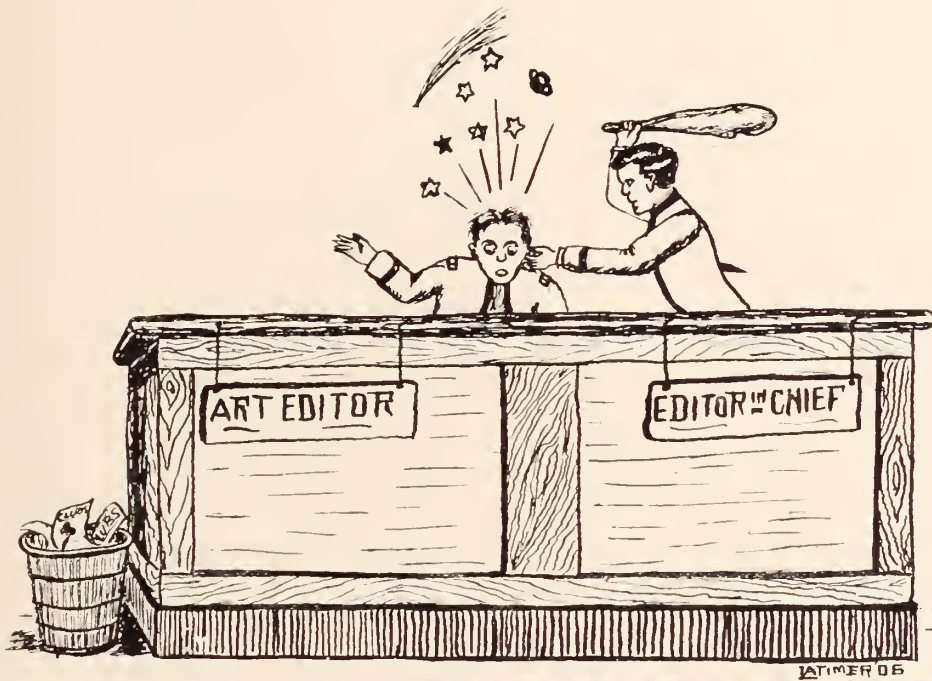
- ADAMS, D. G.—Usurping military authority.
ADAMS, P. H.—Going to sleep in class room.
BAIKSDALE, J. H.—Doing the "automobile act" on campus.
BARTON, T. F.—Building camp fire in Columbia.
BASKIN, W. S.—Late at Sunday School.
BECKETT, W.—Asleep during chapel exercises.
BOESCH, J. C.—Singing Dutch songs during study hours.
BRUNSON, A. L.—Going to the store during study hours.
BULL, I. W.—Going on guard mount without authority.
BYARS, A. F.—Taking fancy steps on parade.
CDEBBY, D. F.—Neglect of duty as "O. D.," in allowing men to go "snipe hunting."
CLEVELAND, A. F.—Not yelling in Daddy's room after same had cracked a big joke.
COLES, C.—Looking wise during recitations.
DENBICK, O. L.—Attempting to cultivate a lady's voice.
DICKSON, L. C.—Not sitting down on athletic field after having been seen by all.
ELLISON, A. G.—Revising the military aspirations of the Hospital Corps.
ELLISON, T. R.—"Hossing" men without authority.
ERVIN, A. L.—Spending his Christmas holidays in Rock Hill, instead of at his home.
GELZER, J. A.—Refusing to look pleasant.
GOODWIN, T. L.—Absenting himself from his college duties to visit young ladies on campus during study hours.
GRAINGER, C. A.—Giving poetic commands on parade.
HARPER, S. R.—Leaving his heart in Columbia.
HILL, D. H.—Allowing his thoughts to wander away from him.
HOYT, L. R.—Disturbing occupants of next room by blowing his "comb-trombone."
JACOBS, T. B.—Assuming militarism.
JENKINS, H. S.—Attempting to act smart in class room.
JOHNSON, J. E.—Creating gross disorder in Sunday School.
JOHNSON, S. L.—Complaining of the overwork in the Textile Department.
JONES, E. H.—Attending the summer school without permission.
KEITT, T. E.—Entering high society at Clemson.
KLINCK, J.—Making "goo-goo" eyes on entering Sammie's class room.
LATIMER, W. J.—Disturbing his classmates by singing his "Agriculture, 'Rah! Rah!'"
MCADLEY, A. R.—Attempting to prove to Col. Clay that a battalion is a company.
MCCLAIN, J. H.—Causing disorder in section by cracking stale jokes.
MCLAURIN, F. B.—Yelling on campus during study hours.
MARTIN, L. B.—Talking at class meeting.

MOORE, W. C.—Hiding in Derrick's shoe at O. D.'s inspection.
 MOSS, J. M.—Having "gold crumb" tobacco in possession.
 PHILLIPS, J. V.—Depriving the class of his valuable opinion.
 POLLITZER, C. K.—Coming into barracks after taps.
 PUTMAN, W. A.—Failing to take Spanish.
 Same—Making love on first acquaintance.
 RAUCH, J. J.—Failing to take the position of a soldier.
 REID, J. H.—Going to the store during study hours.
 RINEHART, K. O.—Smiling in ranks at retreat.
 SANDERS, W. A.—Waiting at Cherry's Crossing for a train that had
 passed eight hours before.
 SAVAGE, M. A.—Allowing his company to march in a disorderly manner.
 SCHUMPERT, H. W.—Continually absenting himself from all military
 formation.
 SMITH, W. R.—Neglect of duty in not preparing recitations.
 SOUTHARD, L. G.—Losing his nerve on the night of November 17 [Senior
 dance].
 STOKES, T. E.—Spoiling parade by not giving commands loud enough to
 be heard by his battalion.
 STUCKEY, H. P.—Failing to speak to a "lady bug."
 SUMMERS, J. C.—Visiting Professors' houses during study hours.
 SWEENEY, F. R.—Making musical noises in chapel.
 WEBB, S. L.—Acting major at Senior dance without authority.
 WHITE, W. P.—Failing to prepare recitations.
 WISTERS, R. Y.—Exterminating the bug family by continuous raids.
 WOODROOF, J. L.—Disturbing other members of his class by continually
 talking in class room.
 WRIGHT, J. N.—Denying a lady the privilege of getting "wright."



Synonyms

Prof. Furman, "Daddy."	Prof. Morrison, "Jo Jo."
Prof. Brodie, "Pete," "P. T."	Prof. Doggett, "Dammit."
Col. Clay, "Mud."	Prof. McLucas, "Goat."
Prof. Houston, "Hobo."	Prof. Timberlake, "Tim."
Prof. Bradley, "Rat," "Prep."	Prof. Hunter, "Little Joe."
Prof. Chambliss, "Bugs."	Prof. Michels, "Mike," "Micus."
Prof. Earle, "Sammy."	Prof. Brackett, "Dickie," "Hatchet."
Prof. Newman, C. L., "Sunny Jim."	Prof. Gantt, "Johmie," "Fess."
Prof. McClure, "Laudanum," "Dope."	Prof. Howard, "Tuck."
Prof. Burgess, "June."	Prof. Bryan, "Bald-head."
Dr. Sloan, "Doc."	Prof. Johnstone, "Rastus."
Prof. Gardner, "Rat."	Mr. Schillester, "Shortie."
	Prof. McSwain, "Pumpkin-head."
Pudding, "Fly-pie."	Bread, "Wasp-nest."
Coffee, "Bug-soup."	Beef, "Bull."
Beef gravy, "Bull juice."	Pass the beef, "Shoot the bull."
Those who take life easy, "Dead-beats," "Loafers."	
One who tries to insinuate himself into the good graces of the Professors, "Honey-funk."	
Those who fail to make the required sixty, "Flunk-outs."	
Those who make it by unfair means, "Skinners."	
You are correct, "You are mighty whistling."	
Faculty's cigar fund, "Breakage fee."	
Cadet majors, "Figure heads."	
Members of the Hospital Corps, "The Bloods."	
Irregular students, "Half-backs."	
Textile students, "Yaps."	
Agricultural students, "Hayseeds."	
Mechanical students, "Blacksmiths."	
Those who cannot keep up, "Lame ducks."	
Afraid to play football, "Cold feet."	
Something easy, "A dead cinch."	
Sloan's store, "The graphophone concert."	
Staff hall, "Wall street."	
Top floor new barracks, "The roost."	
First floor new barracks, "Pike."	
First floor north wing, "Sling."	
First floor south wing, "Pig."	
One who lives on Pike, "Pikeman."	
To be sharp, or cunning, "Work your noodle."	
Feeling bad, or slightly indisposed, "On the hog."	
Jake's room, "D. D. C." headquarters.	
" " "The club room."	
Warm yourself, "Hug the heater."	
Turn out everybody in room, "Clean out a dive."	
That is all right, "That is all to the mustard."	



CLUBS

Senior Dancing Club

J. L. WOODROOF, *President*

S. L. WEBB, *Sec. and Treas.*

MEMBERS

W. J. Latimer
D. G. Adams
P. H. Adams
J. H. Barksdale
T. F. Barton
W. Beckett
J. C. Boersch
J. W. Bull
D. F. Cherry
C. Coles
O. L. Derrick
L. C. Dickson
F. M. Dwight
A. G. Ellison

T. B. Ellison
A. L. Ervin
J. A. Gelzer
S. P. Harper
E. T. Heyward
D. H. Hill
G. B. Holland
T. B. Jacobs
H. S. Jenkins
S. L. Johnson
E. H. Jones
W. A. Keenan
H. G. Lewis
C. W. Mack

L. B. Martin
W. C. Moore
J. M. Moss
C. K. Pollitzer
W. A. Putnam
J. H. Reid
S. F. Reid
W. A. Sanders
L. G. Southard
T. E. Stokes
S. L. Webb
W. P. White
A. N. Whitesides
R. Y. Winters

J. N. Wright

J. L. Woodroof



SENIOR DANCING CLUB

Clemson College German Club

J. A. GELZER, *President*

D. H. HILL, *Vice-President*

E. M. KAMINER, *Sec. and Treas.*

MEMBERS

D. G. Adams

J. B. Bailey

T. F. Barton

I. W. Bull

C. Coles

D. B. Curtis

R. A. Easterling

A. G. Ellison

T. R. Ellison

A. S. Goss

A. S. Heyward

J. W. Hicklin

E. T. Heyward

E. H. Jones

J. W. Keel

W. A. Keenan

W. J. Latimer

H. G. Lewis

C. W. Marston

L. B. Martin

S. McCrady

S. R. Perrin

T. G. Robertson

W. A. Sanders

W. L. Schachte

F. M. Stevenson

S. L. Webb

J. L. Woodroof

W. P. White

W. H. Wylie

J. M. Wylie

L. S. Wolfe



GERMAN CLUB





Senior Tennis Club

W. R. SMITH, *President*

J. N. WRIGHT, *Sec. and Treas.*

MEMBERS

P. H. Adams
L. C. Dickson
W. J. Latimer
A. R. McAliley

C. K. Pollitzer
W. A. Putnam
W. R. Smith
T. R. Sweeny

W. P. White
J. L. Woodroof
A. N. Whitesides
J. N. Wright



Junior Tennis Club

J. B. BAILEY, *President*

S. R. PERRIN, *Manager*

T. L. Bissell

L. Boggs

T. N. Bristow

F. A. Connor

G. D. Curtis

R. A. Easterling

L. S. Horton

J. W. McLendon

H. P. Moses

E. B. Plenge

G. D. Sanders

W. L. Schachte

F. M. Stephenson

W. H. Wylie



Sophomore Tennis Club

J. SPRATT, *Manager*

H. B. RISER

W. McL. ROSBOROUGH

T. L. OGIER

C. M. TROTT

C. W. MARSTON

J. R. DAVIS

F. F. FULLER

W. P. WANNAMAKER

J. D. GRAHAM

L. E. MAY

E. H. WYMAN



Converse Club

MOTTO: "*Ain't she fine*"

D. H. HILL, *Chief High Worshiper*

ASSOCIATE WORSHIPPERS

J. M. Moss

I. W. Bull

A. F. Cleveland

E. H. Jones

D. G. Adams

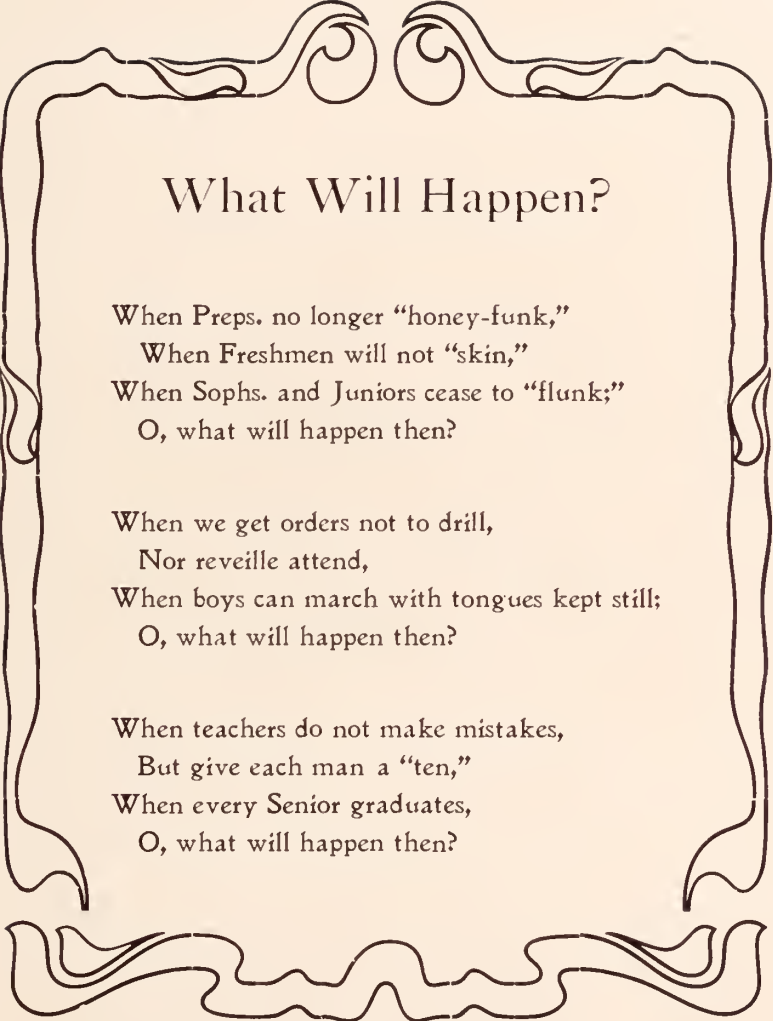
A. L. Ervin

T. E. Stokes

T. F. Barton

W. J. Latimer

L. G. Southard

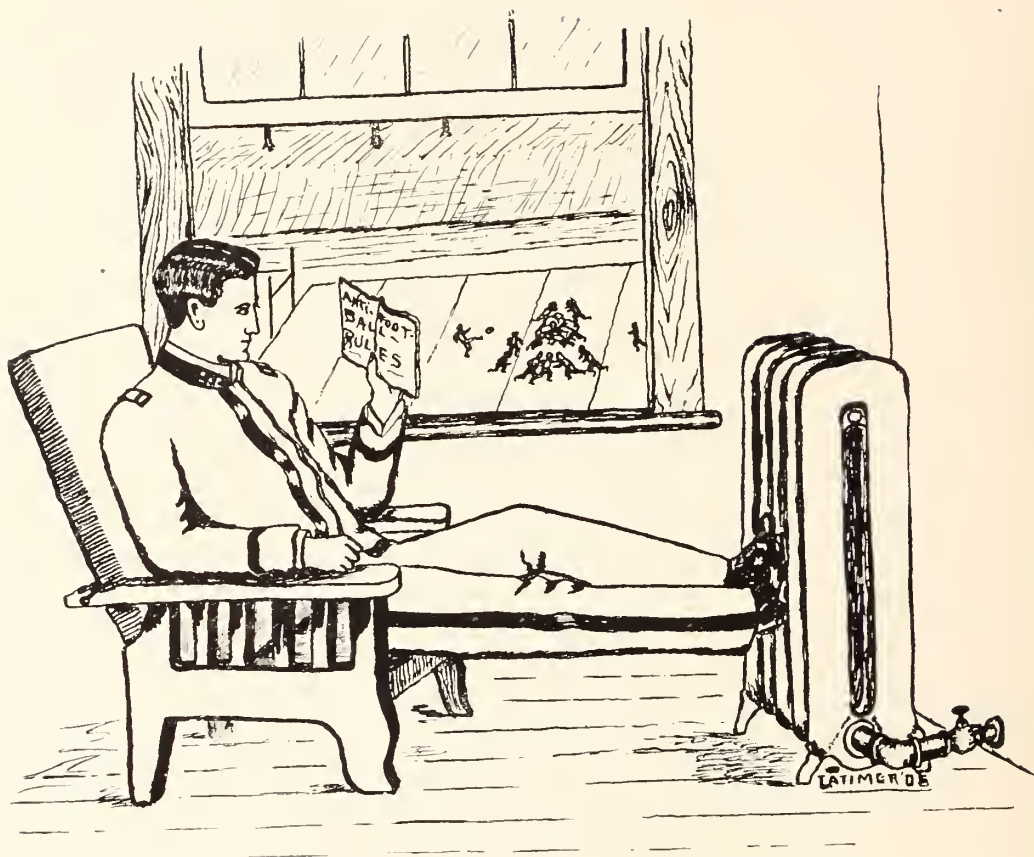


What Will Happen?

When Preps. no longer "honey-funk,"
When Freshmen will not "skin,"
When Sophs. and Juniors cease to "flunk;"
O, what will happen then?

When we get orders not to drill,
Nor reveille attend,
When boys can march with tongues kept still;
O, what will happen then?

When teachers do not make mistakes,
But give each man a "ten,"
When every Senior graduates,
O, what will happen then?



Cold Footed Club

MOTTO: Football, football, take it away

RESOLUTIONS:

1. *Never to play football.*
2. *If you do, always get out of the way.*

J. KLINCK (*Captain*), *Center*
 T. E. KEITT, *Right Guard*
 C. A. GRAINGER, *Right Tackle*
 I. W. BYLL, *Right End*
 T. B. JACOBS, *Right Half Back*
 T. F. STOKES, *Left Guard*

T. F. BARTON, *Left Tackle*
 S. L. JOHNSON, *Left End*
 W. A. SANDERS, *Left Half Back*
 W. J. LATIMER, *Full Back*
 J. H. McCLAIN, *Quarter Back*
 L. G. SOUTHARD, *Business Manager*

SUBSTITUTES

K. O. RINEHART

A. R. McALLEY
 178

H. P. STUCKEY



The Bug Club

MOTTO: *Exterminate the bug family*

R. Y. WINTERS, *Chief Bug Catcher*

W. C. MOORE, *Associate Bug Catcher*

MEMBERS

H. P. Stuckey

T. E. Keitt

A. F. Cleveland

T. E. Stokes

J. H. McClain

L. B. Martin

L. G. Southard

C. K. Pollitzer

W. J. Latimer

D. H. Hill

J. E. Johnson





CALHOUN'S MANSION.

Acknowledgments

TAKING advantage of this opportunity, the Class of '06 respectfully submits the following acknowledgments:—

From Prof. Earle, a case of mental indigestion.

From Dr. Mell, many compliments on the Clemson boys' good behavior.

From Prof. Chambliss, much cultural value from the study of Americanus Christicanus(?)—Long live the cray fish!

From Prof. Morrison, two volumes of good advice.

From Dr. Brackett, two years' training in precaution taking.

From Prof. McLucas, one year's experience in practical blue print copying. Coherent unity is very essential.

From Prof. Harper, accurate directions for obtaining \$5,000.00 jobs, together with many treatises on wheat improvement.

From Prof. Michels, much knowledge of mules—"beg pardon," I mean cows.

From Prof. Houston, many zeros and much discouragement, but with a shining head-light has he led many civils to success.

From Prof. Brodie, our knowledge of mathematics, for in all seriousness, without him we should have been found wanting upon this subject.

From Prof. Furman, two years of genuine amusement, also slight injuries to our vocal chords.

From Prof. Newman, a treatise on the diabolicus 12 punctata, father of the lady bug.

From Dr. Redfern, many favors in accepting excuses and much recuperation by the soothing effects of pills.

From Prof. Hook, an example of a high sport—beaver and long tail coat.

From Prof. Lee, many lessons in silence.

From Prof. Shanklin, a new proverb: "Do not hurry."

From Maj. Martin, much easy punching in the side.

From Col. Clay, many privileges, with cautions not to abuse same.

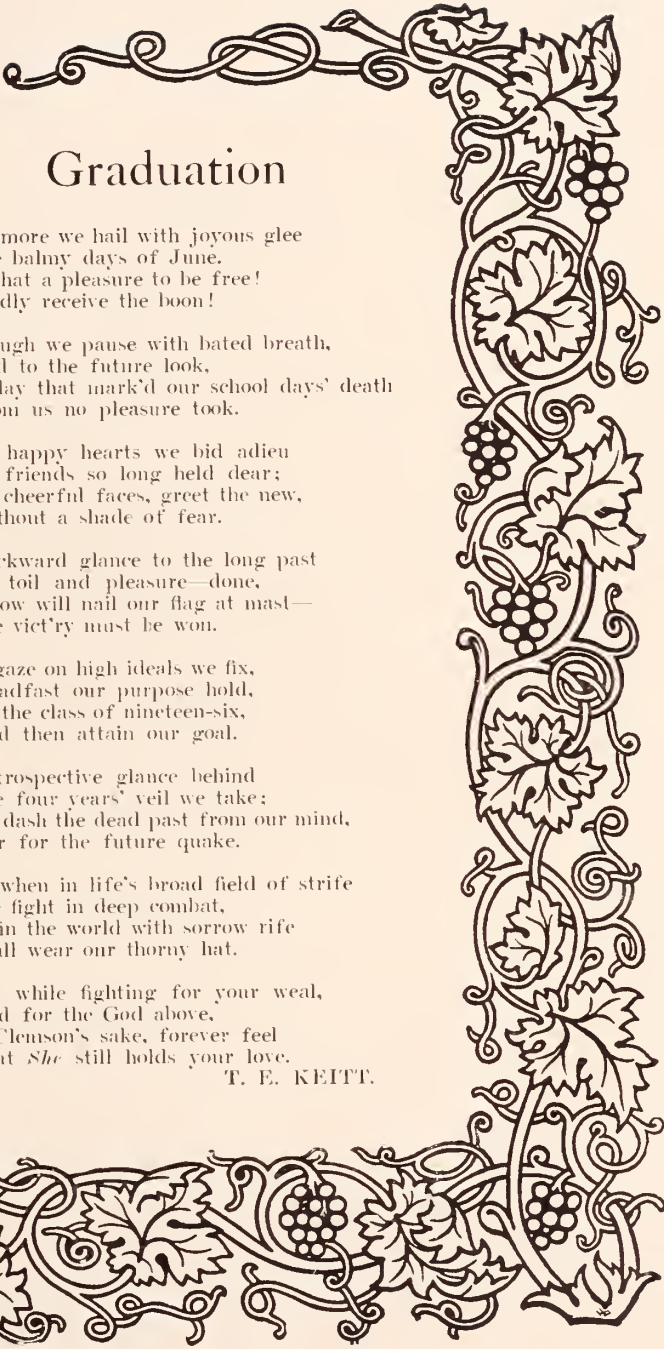
From Prof. Gantt, an example of what a "fessor" should be.

From Prof. Riggs, many lectures on being sportsmanlike gentlemen.

From Prof. Bryan, a good illustration of a shining "head-light."

From Timberlake, same as Gantt.

J. H. McC.



Graduation

Once more we hail with joyous glee
The balmy days of June.
Oh, what a pleasure to be free!
Gladly receive the boon!

Although we pause with bated breath,
And to the future look,
The day that mark'd our school days' death
From us no pleasure took.

With happy hearts we bid adieu
To friends so long held dear;
With cheerful faces, greet the new,
Without a shade of fear.

A backward glance to the long past
Of toil and pleasure—done,
We now will nail our flag at mast—
The vict'ry must be won.

Our gaze on high ideals we fix,
Steadfast our purpose hold,
Love the class of nineteen-six,
And then attain our goal.

A retrospective glance behind
The four years' veil we take;
Then dash the dead past from our mind,
Nor for the future quake.

And when in life's broad field of strife
We fight in deep combat,
And in the world with sorrow rife
Shall wear our thorny hat.

Then, while fighting for your weal,
And for the God above,
For Clemson's sake, forever feel
That *She* still holds your love.

T. E. KEITT.

Farewell

IT is with a feeling of commingled joy and sorrow that we take our leave of Clemson and her surroundings; of the many objects that have become familiar to us by four years, and in some case five years, of constant contact.

We say joy, because the world seems to be awaiting our coming to fulfill the missions for which we have been preparing; because everything looks bright and inviting, seemingly waiting for the touch of the trained hand and the co-operation of the ready mind to yield the enchanter his reward. We are, every man of us, to enter our chosen fields, to rise or fall by our merits or our demerits. It is this, the natural love which man has for combat, whether it be mental or physical, that makes us joyful at the thought of entering the strife for success.

On the other hand, the sorrow wellnigh overweighs the joy; for we leave a place that we have learned to love. We go out from the known to the unknown, which, in itself, to the uninitiated, sounds ominous. We wring the hands and look into the eyes of the comrades who have for four years marched shoulder to shoulder with us, both literally and figuratively, and bid them farewell. Some, we will see often, as our work may keep us in closer contact with them than with others; others, it will be years, and possibly decades, before we meet them again. It is in youth, when character is being molded, that we form the fastest friendships. These friends, we shall always be glad to see; but who knows when we shall meet again?

The change from the military to the civilian will, in most cases, be hailed by us with gladness; but there are a few who enjoy the strenuous existence necessarily led by those who take army life as a profession. But all of us will miss, pleasantly or otherwise, the ring of the bell, the sound of the bugle, and the command "Fall in." Regularity, punctuality, and promptness, will always remain to us as valuable souvenirs of our military training. To those who foster them, they will be of inestimable value in after years; and no one, however careless, will completely lose them.

Those of us who are members of the literary societies, will leave this part of our College life with a genuine feeling of regret; for it was probably in the literary society that we have gotten our most valuable training. Training that in after life will be of value in any vocation; for what goes farther to aid a young man than to be able to face his fellow-man, either singly or in crowds, and to express his opinions forcibly and logically? The exercises of the Young Men's Christian Association and the Sunday school, which have kept many from

erring during their College life, and which have been of such inestimable value to the whole moral tone of the institution, will be sadly missed by those who were regular attendants.

The athletic field, which has furnished physical exercise on one hand, and mental rest on the other, and, to those who have been persistent, has given the bold and manly carriage, the quick eye, the trained hand, and the stalwart muscle, will always be remembered with pleasure; not only by those who participated, but by those who, from disinclination or some other reason, watched with interest from the side lines. No more shall we meet together in the Chapel the night before the football team leaves, to sing songs, to hear speeches on athletics, and to cheer our team on to victory.

It is with a feeling of great sadness that we bid farewell to our friends in the lower classes,—men with whom for one, two, or three years we have been intimately associated in all of the phases of work and of pleasure. To some of these men we have become very much attached, and leave them with almost as much sorrow as we part from one another. We can only give them the brotherly advice, to persist and complete their course of work.

To the Faculty, in parting, we wish to say that we realize, and that we thank them for, the interest which most of them have ever shown in the welfare of the student body. This interest has been more strongly exemplified by some members than by others, and our appreciation is in proportion. However, we believe that almost to a man they are interested in the undertakings that we have at heart. We believe that they are backing us in our spiritual, mental, and physical enterprises,—the Y. M. C. A. and the Sunday school, the literary societies and athletics. As we close, we ask that they show increased interest in the work of our successors.

T. E. KEITT.

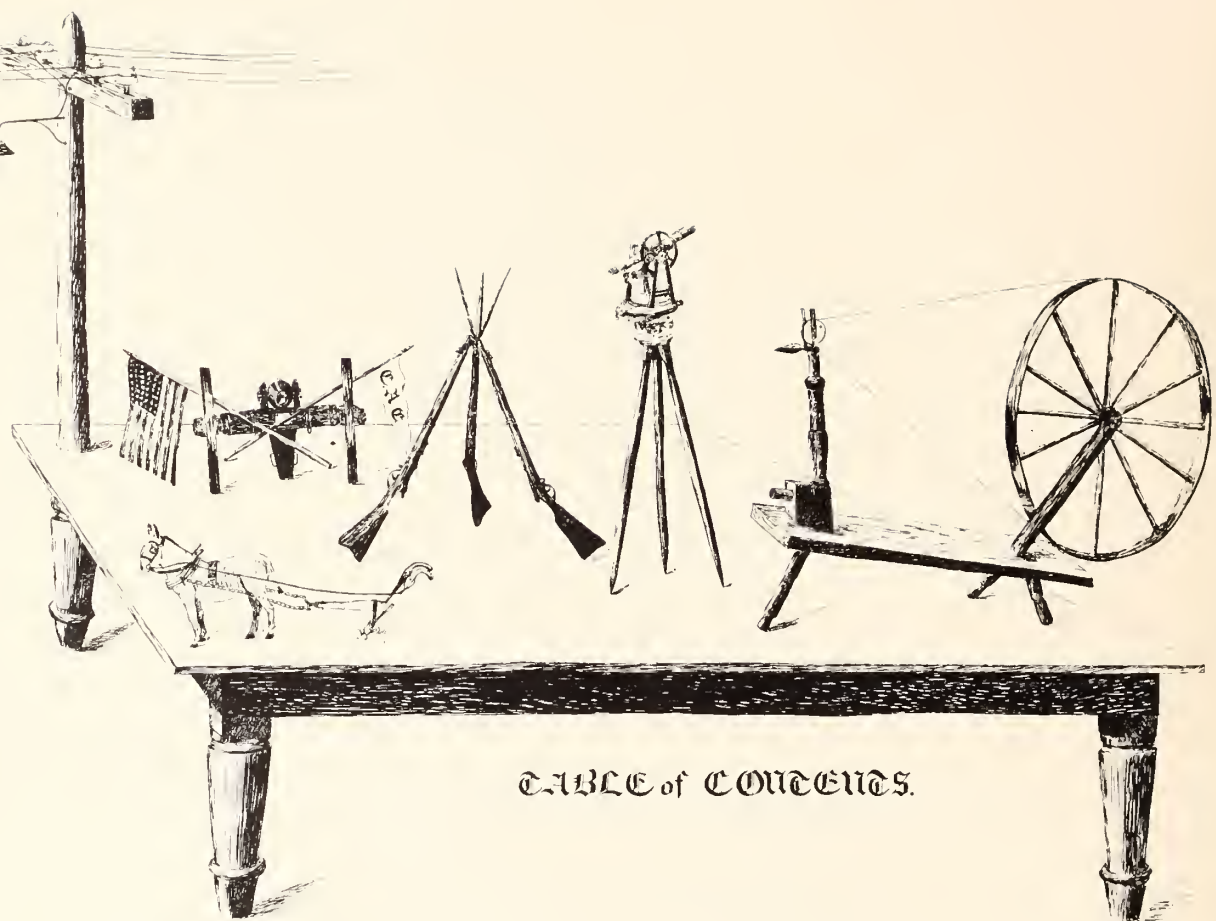
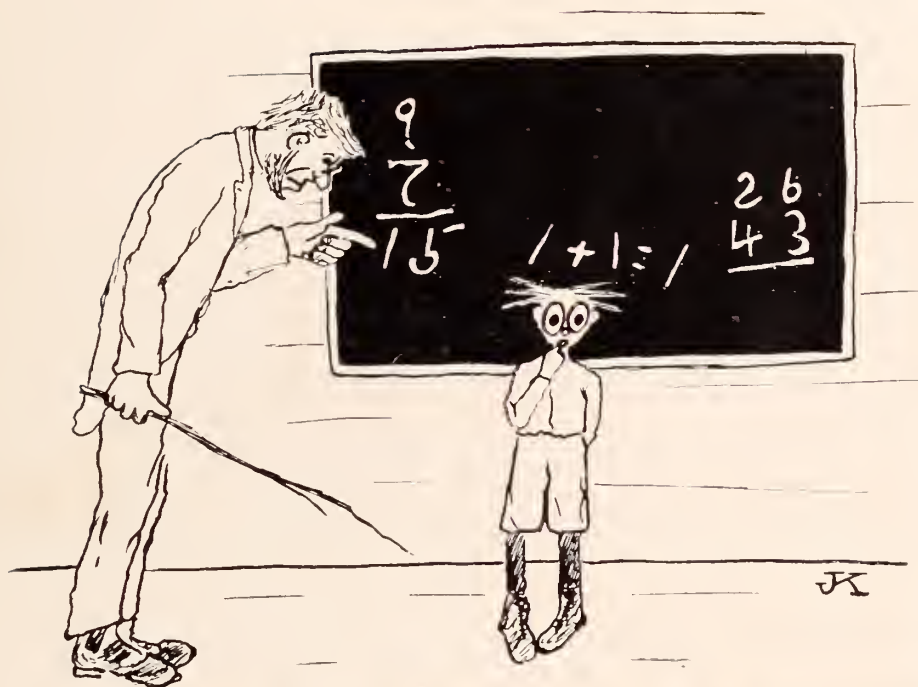


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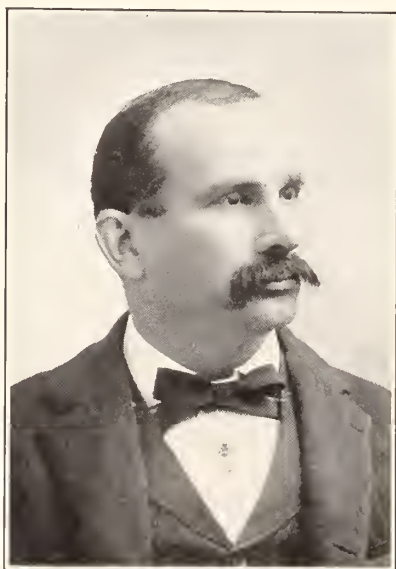
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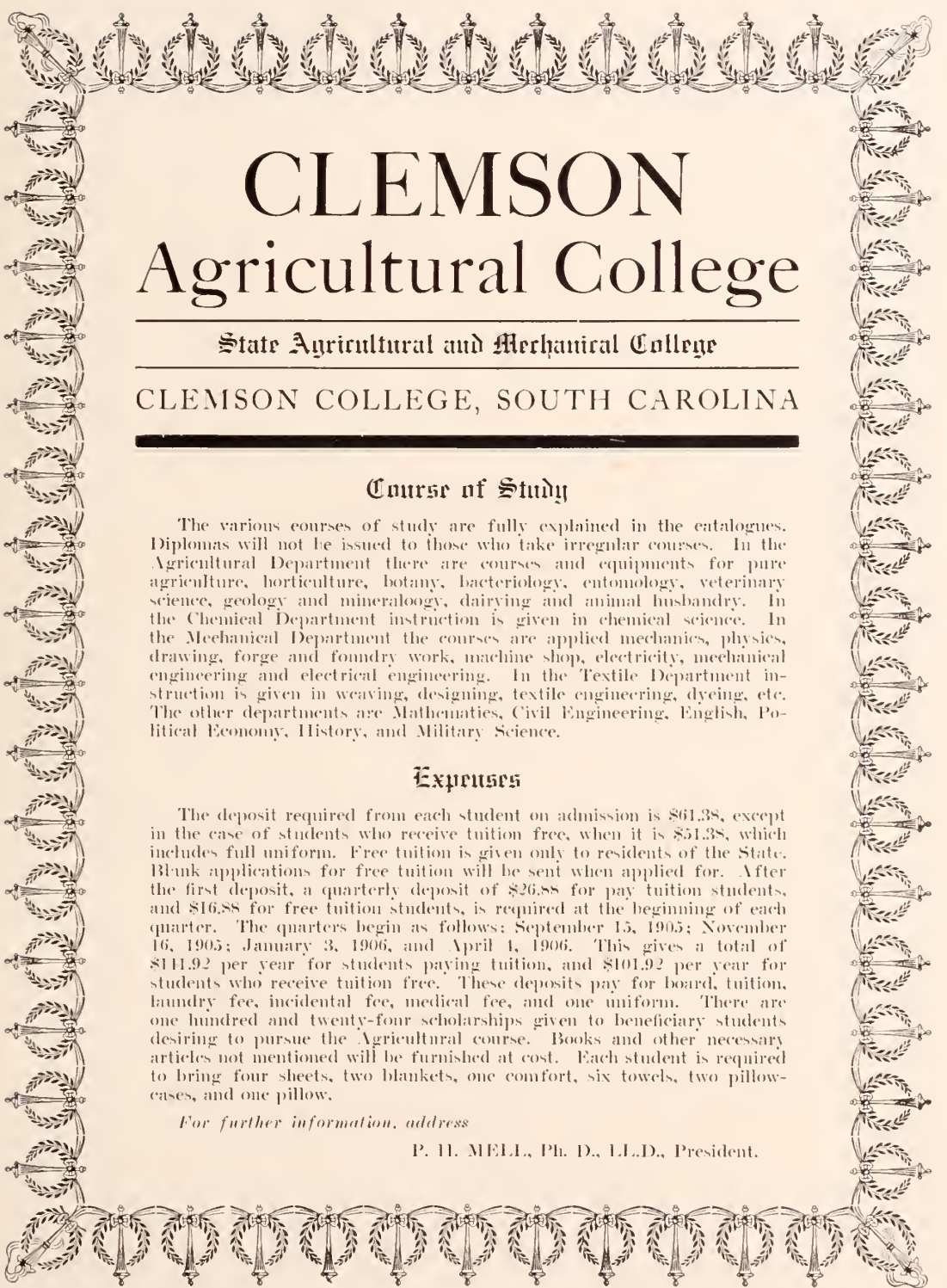
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